

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

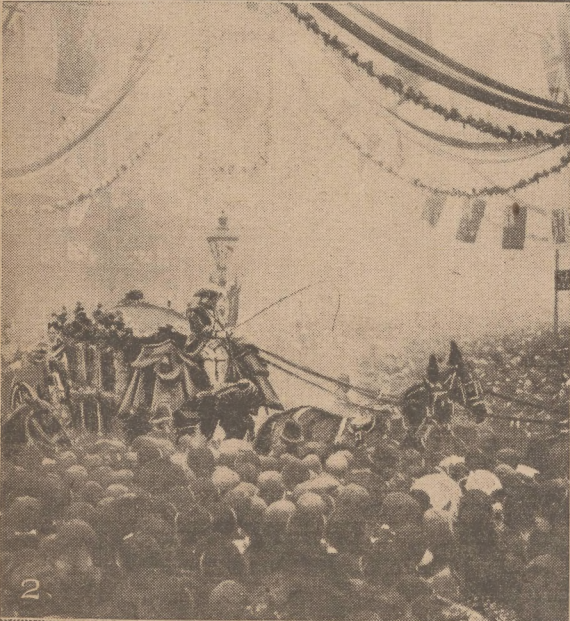
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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1905

One Halfpenny.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.



Though a heavy fog yesterday threatened to mar the spectacle, it cleared off in time to allow Londoners a good view of the annual Lord Mayor's Show. There were some new features in the cars this year. (1) The car bearing two huge figures representing France and England grasping hands, signifying the entente cordiale; (2) the Lord Mayor's historical coach, with bewigged coachman, drawn by six horses; and (3) one of the Barnardo cars, showing the boys actually engaged in work. It was quite one of the most striking groups, and was loudly cheered by the spectators.

CONCERNING 'The Four Just Men,' BY EDGAR WALLACE.

I HAVE taken this space to tell you that Edgar Wallace's Great Story has exhausted three Editions of 5,000 copies in three days.—Why? The reason this 3/6 Book with the £500 prize for readers is in such demand at all booksellers and libraries may be found in the words of the "Daily Mail" reviewer, who said:

"'The Four Just Men' is the best Sensation Novel since 'Called Back.'"

That is why.

How to Get the Book.

You may secure a copy of this book from W. H. Smith & Son, from your bookseller, or your newsagent will take your order. If you have an account with any of the great outfitters—

HARROD'S STORES
WILLIAM WHITELEY
QUIN & AXTELS (Brixton)
PETER JONES

SWAN & EDGAR
JOHN BARKER
JONES BROS. (Holloway)
ALL BOOT'S STORES through-
out the country

—write and ask to be supplied with a copy.

You may even secure a copy FREE if you are a Subscriber to a good library: or,

You may post 3/6 (P.O.O. or Cheque) to me, and I will forward the book immediately.

You ought to read this book because Everybody else is reading it, and they are pretty sure to talk about it to you. If you doubt this statement ask the first person you meet, if he or she has not heard of the novel with the £500 Competition.

Buy the book, borrow it, put it on your library list, get it given to you; BUT READ IT.

The Manager, TALLIS PRESS,
21, Temple Chambers, E.C.

ARTISTIC POSTERS.

Do you collect artistic posters? I will send you a beautiful reproduction of "THE FOUR JUST MEN" poster that decorates 2,000 hoardings in London on receipt of a stamped addressed wrapper.

'The Four Just Men,' BY EDGAR WALLACE. 3/6

A Novel with £500 in Prizes to the readers
who solve the mystery of the Story.

Tear this out and post with 3/6—send it before the book is
out of print.

To the Manager,
The Tallis Press,
21, Temple Chambers, London, E.C.

Please send me by return a copy of "THE FOUR JUST MEN," by
Edgar Wallace, for which I enclose 3/6.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

"The best sensation novel since 'Called Back.'"

—DAILY MAIL.

Remember the Man Who Saved 60,000 Children. NATIONAL MEMORIAL — TO — DR. BARNARDO.

"The Queen prays that his splendid life-long work may be kept up as an everlasting tribute to his memory."

So telegraphed Queen Alexandra when the death of Dr. Barnardo was announced. To-day that wish seems in process of realisation. No merely ornamental memorial is to be raised over the ashes of the man who enabled 60,000 Slum Children to come by their own, and the Empire to come by their services. His mantle has fallen on those who hold that the only fitting monument is the maintenance of their late leader's work upon a more stable and less hand-to-mouth basis. Such a resolve, especially when accompanied by a request for a quarter of a million of money, may seem to suggest endowment and the settling down into the comfortable ways of institutions which are assured of a certain yearly income, and can shape their task accordingly. Nothing, however, is further from the minds of the promoters of this national memorial. It is not a period of somnolence or ease towards which they are striving, but an era of greater activity consequent on financial freedom. From the alms of debt, from a life lived in the back streets of credit, this waif of the charitable societies of the country appeals for deliverance.



To Effect Its Deliverance, £250,000 Are Required NOW

THERE IS NO TIME FOR DELAY.

Dr. Barnardo left behind as a LEGACY TO THE NATION, the largest Family in the World, consisting of 1,200 Boys in School, 1,150 Girls in School, 300 Boys under Industrial Training, 600 Girls under Industrial Training, 1,500 Babies under five years of age, 500 who are blind, deaf and dumb, 4 formed, Discharged or incurable, 3,950 Boys and Girls boarded out in rural districts in England & Canada. The roof must be kept a few feet; the doors open to receive other every day; the food of this growing family regularly provided. Who will help to SAVE THEIR HOMES and free them from their crushing burden of debt?

LORD MOUNT STEPHEN says:—

"I am very glad to hear that active measures are now being taken to carry on the work of child rescue, with which the name of the late Dr. Barnardo will ever be associated."

"It would be little short of a national calamity if the Dr. Barnardo Homes were from any cause unable to carry on their noble work with undiminished energy and success; to help them to do so, I enclose a cheque for £5,000, and I most sincerely hope the sum required, £250,000, to liquidate the existing debt will be immediately forthcoming."

THE LORD BISHOP OF ROCHESTER says:—

Bishop's House, Kensington Park, S.W.

November 3, 1905.

"I had the pleasure of speaking alongside with Dr. Barnardo on behalf of his work within the last few months of his life. He led the way with splendid faith and energy in one of the noblest of causes. We of the Church have additional reason to be grateful to him for the way in which he included within his system a Branch in which children of the Church were cared for by their own Clergy. It is good for us all that such a name should be honoured and kept in memory."

—REV. SOUTHAM.

WHAT WILL YOU SAY? WHAT WILL YOU DO?

Will you not say: Dr. Barnardo's Work must continue:
and will you not fill up this Form TO-DAY?

SUBSCRIPTION FORM.

To HOWARD WILLIAMS, Esq. (Treasurer, Barnardo Memorial Fund), 24, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C.

Dear Sir—I have pleasure in {enclosing} 2..... towards the NATIONAL MEMORIAL FUND to
DR. BARNARDO.—Yours faithfully,

Name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

Full Address

Cheques and Postal Orders should be crossed "Barnardo Memorial Fund." All subscriptions will be acknowledged in the advertisement columns of the "Daily Express."

MUTINY OF RUSSIAN SAILORS.

Two Days' Battle Between Insurgents and Troops.

KRONSTADT IN FLAMES

Mutineers Reported in Possession of Town and Fortress.

MACHINE GUNS USED.

News of the most alarming character comes from Russia.

A great naval mutiny has taken place at Kronstadt, the Portsmouth of the Baltic, and the town and fortress are said to be both in the hands of the mutineers.

Communication with the town has largely broken down, and the full extent of the affair cannot yet be estimated. Enough news has come through, however, to show that the situation is the most serious the Tsar has had to face in the last fortnight of disaster. The men forming the crews of the squadrons stationed at Kronstadt seem to have joined hands with some prisoners who had overpowered their escort on the journey from St. Petersburg, and attacked shops and public buildings, sacking and plundering everywhere.

Infantry was called out and used machine-guns against them and the hapless populace. The most sanguinary fighting took place all through the night of Wednesday and yesterday morning.

Tales of bloodshed and riot come from other parts of Russia. The only piece of satisfactory news is that Trepoft, the bloodthirsty dictator of St. Petersburg, has at last retired.

SAILORS MUTINY.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—All the sailors at Kronstadt have mutinied. Fighting has taken place in the streets, and many persons have been killed and wounded.

Telephone communication with St. Petersburg is interrupted.

8.1 p.m.—Kronstadt is in flames. Several naval officers have been killed.—Exchange.

KRONSTADT, Thursday.—The troops have been pillaging and firing on the people. A general panic prevails, and the inhabitants are hurriedly leaving the town.—Reuter.

MACHINE GUNS USED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—Very disquieting reports have been received here from Kronstadt. It is stated that a great massacre took place last night.

The infantry fired on the people, and machine guns are said to have been used.

The town is reported to be in flames, and the inhabitants have fled.—Reuter.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday (5 p.m.).—Messages from Kronstadt state that desperate fighting is proceeding to-day between the two factions of soldiers and sailors.

Hundreds of women and children took refuge in the last steamer which left. Warships have been ordered out of the harbour.

Other dispatches describe the situation as extremely serious, and state that the soldiers and sailors are joining the workmen in the pillaging. They have set fire to the Naval Club.

Troops have been sent to restore order.—Reuter.

MUTINEERS CAPTURE FORT.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday, 5.5 p.m.—Kronstadt is under a dense pall of smoke, a dull glow of fire being seen through the snow. Eight Government military depots are in flames.

It is impossible to enter the town, the telegraph

poles are uprooted for a distance of six kilometres outside, and the telephone is not working.

The last act, previous to communication being stopped, was the arrival of a boat from St. Petersburg with 150 sailor prisoners, who were arrested last week in St. Petersburg during the riots.

General Trepoft, as his last act of office as chief of police, sent them from the St. Petersburg garrisons to the naval authorities at Kronstadt. The prisoners overpowered the crew, and the ship arrived at Kronstadt flying the red flag, a mass of sailors and soldiers attempted to welcome the mutineers, and in two hours from that time the town and the fortress were entirely in their possession.—Laffan.

POOLS OF BLOOD.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday, 6.30 p.m.—From further news received here regarding the riots at Kronstadt it appears that the Naval Club and several shops were burned down.

A crowd of mutinous sailors is parading the streets shooting at random and terrorising the inhabitants. The clergy organised a procession in the hope of putting an end to the pillage.

The general panic continues, and pools of blood are to be seen in the streets. Looting is still going on.

The inhabitants are flying from the town. The steamers leaving for St. Petersburg and Oranienbaum are crowded with fugitives.

Two battalions of the Irkutsk Infantry Regiment have been sent to Kronstadt.—Reuter.

BRITISH STEAMER ATTACKED.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday Night.—Authentic news received from Kronstadt this evening is to the effect that in the street fighting there have been over 100 casualties. All the reports that the troops have mutinied are false.

The Russian sailors who have mutinied fired at the crew of a British steamer. Troops are now pouring into Kronstadt.—Exchange.

JEWS BURNED ALIVE.

ODESSA, Thursday.—The following is an authentic account of the recent riots at Kishineff. Policemen going about in disguise among the mob spread rumours that the Jews had made an attempt on the life of the Bishop of Odessa, and intended to plunder the municipal treasury and attack the Governor's palace.

Thus incited, the mob pillaged and wrecked almost all the warehouses and shops. The police and troops confined their activities to crushing all attempts on the part of the shopkeepers to defend themselves or their property.

Similar news comes from other towns in Bessarabia, differing only in the number of victims and the type of atrocities. At Ismail the mob arranged an auto da fé, burning alive eleven Jews, who hid from pursuit in a hayrick.

The village of Kalarsch has been devastated and burned; fifty-nine Jews perished in the flames, and 200 fled to the next villages, but some were caught by the peasants. Seven were bludgeoned to death, and three soaked with petroleum and burnt.—Reuter.

TREPOFF RETIRES.

ST. PETERSBURG, Thursday.—General Trepoft has been relieved of his functions of Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief of the Garrison of St. Petersburg, Assistant Minister of the Interior, and Chief of Police and Gendarmery, and has been appointed to the retired rank of Commandant of the Palace.

The "Rus" says that the resignation of General Trepoft will be received with general satisfaction, and will powerfully contribute to the internal pacification of Russia. The journal charges General Trepoft with systematically concealing from the country the true state of affairs, thereby producing catastrophe after catastrophe and shock after shock for the regime which he undertook to defend.—Reuter.

It is semi-officially stated that Poland will shortly be granted autonomy.

The Grand Duke Nicolas Nicolaievitch has been appointed commander-in-chief of the troops in the St. Petersburg district, in place of the Grand Duke Vladimir.

LORD MAYOR'S DAY.

Brilliant Banquet at the Guildhall Follows the Procession.

SPLENDID GATHERING.

Scenes and Incidents of Provincial Municipal Elections.

A particularly brilliant and representative gathering, which included Cabinet Ministers, churchmen, diplomatists, Judges, members of Parliament, and many others prominently associated with public affairs, assembled at the Guildhall last night for the customary Lord Mayor's banquet.

In accordance with time-honoured custom the guests, who numbered nearly a thousand, were received by the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress in the library.

The Prime Minister and the Marquis of Lansdowne, who was accompanied by the Marchioness, were very cordially greeted by the throng of guests already arrived; and Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Ambassador, also received a great ovation.

DISTINGUISHED D.NERS.

Among the distinguished diners were the Archbishop of Canterbury, Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster, M.P., Mr. St. John Brodrick, the Speaker of the House of Commons, the American Ambassador, the Chinese, Greek, Belgian, and Siamese Ministers, and the Bishop of London.

The scene when this splendid company had made its way to the grand banquetting hall was brilliant in the extreme.

The gorgeous dresses and jewels of the ladies were supplemented in the general colour-scheme by many splendid robes and uniforms of different dignities and soldiers.

MENU OF THE BANQUET.

The following is the menu that was set before the guests:—

Turtle Soup.
Filets Turbot. Sauce Malaga.
Mousse of Lobster.
Vol au Vent. Larks and Truffles.
Casserole of Partridges.
Casserole of Pheasants.
Baton of Beef.
Game Pie.
Capens à la Duchesse.
Tongues à la Moderne.
Orange Jellies.
Pistachio Creams.
Gâteaux Royaux aux Jeries.
Canapés aux Conserve.
Maids of Honour.
Ice.

The wines were sherry, hock, port, champagne, and claret, and punch and mineral waters were also provided.

The royal toasts were enthusiastically honoured. In submitting them, the Lord Mayor referred in felicitous terms to the King, and read a telegram he had received acknowledging a message of congratulation on the occasion of his Majesty's birthday.

THE TOASTS.

The Lord Mayor referred to the voyage of the Prince and Princess of Wales, and said that he looked forward to receiving them upon their return in that ancient hall, and conveying to them the felicitations of the Empire.

The toast of the Imperial Forces of the Empire was responded to on behalf of the Navy by Earl Cawdor.

He said the Navy had never before been so strong.

Mr. Balfour, in replying to the toast of His Majesty's Ministers, gave an interesting review of the striking political events of the year, referring with special pleasure to the conclusion of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance and the declaration of peace between Russia and Japan.

TIME-HONOURED PAGEANT.

Although it was foggy in the morning, and again at night, the atmosphere cleared during the day, and there was nothing to mar the success of yesterday's historic show.

With its fifteen bands, its many officials and soldiers, with two cars bearing Dr. Barnardo's boys at work at their different trades, and three great allegorical cars—"L'entente cordiale," "Peace," and "The Colonies"—the procession made a braver show than it has done for several years. Crowds of people and many children came from the suburbs to see it, and the streets were lined with spectators.

The procession left the Guildhall at 12.30, and passed through gaily-decorated streets to Cannon-street, where there was a halt opposite the business house of Morgan Brothers, of which the new Lord Mayor is a prominent member. Here an address was presented to him by his employees.

The procession then made its way to the Law

Courts, where the chief magistrate was duly introduced to his Majesty's Judges, the return journey being started at a quarter to three.

WEIGHING THE NEW MAYOR.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed at Ashton-under-Lyme, which is experiencing great difficulty in finding a mayor this year.

Rather than be elected one gentleman resigned his seat on the council, and paid the £50 forfeit. Mr. T. Rhodes consented to stand, but he was defeated on a vote, and this led to wild scenes of disorder among the great crowd assembled in the Town Hall.

At High Wycombe, after Alderman Vernon had for the fourth time been re-elected, the ancient ceremony of weighing and registering the weight of the mayor and all the officials was duly gone through.

Notable instances of how the dignity is frequently conferred upon members of one family were provided at Guildford and Scarborough. Alderman W. H. Fowler, the new Scarborough Mayor, is the twenty-fifth member of his family who has held office as bailiff or mayor of the town since 1648.

Mr. F. Smallpiece is the fourteenth mayor of his family that Guildford has had since 1502.

Alderman J. Omond, Mayor of Preston, has followed Dick Whittington's footsteps, having been an apprentice in that town. Alderman Kilvert, Mayor of Dudley, was wounded at Balaclava, and nursed by Florence Nightingale.

The following are the new Lord Mayors and mayors of some of the leading provincial towns:—Liverpool: Alderman J. Ball (Conservative). Manchester: Councillor J. H. Thevils (Liberal). Portsmouth: Sir George Courtenay, who has just been knighted and made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour, has been re-elected. Leicester: Mr. H. B. Bruce (Conservative). Bristol: Mr. A. J. Smith (Conservative). Brighton: Councillor J. Colbourne (Conservative). At Newcastle, where there was a tie between Lord Armstrong and the retiring mayor, Mr. Ellis, the deputy-mayor, gave his casting vote for the latter.

KING EDWARD'S BIRTHDAY.

His Majesty Spends the Day Quietly at Sandringham While the Empire Rejoices.

All parts of the Empire celebrated the King's sixty-fourth birthday yesterday, guns being fired and flags waved wherever the Union Jack was floating.

His Majesty, the recipient of innumerable telegrams from all parts of the world, spent the day quietly at Sandringham. His first present was from the future King of England, Prince Eddy; and later the other grandchildren offered their presents and congratulations. In the evening there was the usual brilliant birthday banquet, and two one-act plays—"Carrots," from the Scala Theatre, and "A Privy Council," from the Haymarket—were played.

His Majesty received several birthday presents from the German Emperor, and the Emperor of Japan sent a special envoy to the British Embassy in Tokio to convey his congratulations.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Four thousand men at the Midland Railway locomotive works at Derby have been put on short time.

Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg's squadron has anchored off New York and received the greetings of the American fleet.

Negotiations to admit Canada to the benefits of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance will shortly be concluded, it is semi-officially reported in Tokio.

A meeting of the British community was held at Funchal (Madeira) yesterday, says Reuter, to protest against the German demands in support of the German sanatorium.

The Hungarian "Pester Lloyd" learns from a diplomatic source that all the efforts of the Serbian Government to induce the British Cabinet to re-establish diplomatic relations with Serbia have been completely unavailing.

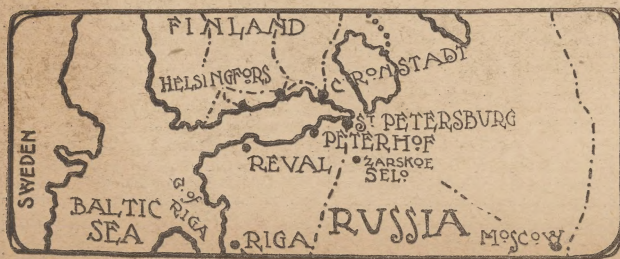
Mr. Hearst's counsel has served a Supreme Court Justice's order to the police headquarters directing Commissioner McAdoo to have every ballot-box in New York City sent to the Bureau of Elections for recounting.—Reuter.

France has agreed to the Austro-Russian proposals for a naval demonstration against Turkey. The understanding between the Powers thus becomes effective. Turkey declines to satisfy the Powers in regard to financial reform in Macedonia.

The directors of De Beers are in favour of removing the diamond-cutting industry from Amsterdam (Holland) to either Cape Town or Kimberley. The Government will be asked to impose a heavy tax on exported uncut diamonds, and to let exported cut diamonds go duty free.—Laffan.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Light southerly breezes; milder and damp; foggy in places early, clearing later. Lighting-up time, 5.16 p.m. Sea passages will be smooth, but foggy.



Map of Russia, showing the position of Kronstadt, the scene of the terrible sailors' mutiny.

WINTER STEAMBOAT FIASCO.

Business Critics on the Ways of L.C.C. Finance.

WHERE MONEY IS WASTED.

Even if London had a Lord Mayor's Show every day, a winter service of the County Council river steamboats would not pay.

Although widely advertised as the "Best route to see the Lord Mayor's Show," and as having "saloons well warmed and lighted," the boats attracted barely a hundred extra passengers yesterday morning to City piers.

Salisbury cakes, and gingerbreads languished in piles on the bar counters in the saloons in expectation of customers who came not. Yesterday's experience afforded positive proof that there is no hope that a winter service will pay.

Convinced by the day's fiasco, the officials were in gloomy spirits last night. They naturally feel bitter against the manager of the service, who gave verbal assurances to captains, engineers, and deck hands that their situations would be permanent.

Jantious Higher Officials.

The public will be surprised to hear that with all the muddling and mismanagement that characterised the starting of the service the higher officials were too cautious to commit to writing their promise of permanent employment.

Whether the service cease or continue, the higher officials themselves, however, will draw their salaries. Here is a list of officials whose salaries will not cease if the steamboat service is suspended for the winter:—

Mr. W. C. Coppenhawe (engineer).....	£1,300.
Captain Owen (manager).....	500
Assistant manager.....	350
Three inspectors (together).....	350

Some of the piermasters and a few minor servants will be retained in addition.

Having promised the 400 or so captains, deckhands, engineers, and others permanent employment, surely the high-salaried individuals are under a moral obligation to them. This, doubtless, accounts for the strenuous advocacy of a winter service by the Rivers Committee.

Shipping Authority Astonished.

When the *Daily Mirror* showed this list to a well-known shipping authority in the City yesterday, he expressed astonishment.

"The public," he said, "treat their servants well. The least they might expect is business-like qualities in return. Had it been a private company, you may take my word for it there would have been no assistant manager and only one inspector."

"They must spend money to justify themselves. And that accounts for the Council investing some £200,000 in thirty steamers, all of a type that had not even been tried."

"Your ordinary business man would have tried two or three types before spending his money."

How greatly the Rivers Committee underestimated the expenditure will be seen when they reassume the results of various arbitrations concerning the purchase price of the piers. In many cases the amounts awarded against the Council are in excess of expectations.

These cases, moreover, have nothing to do with the lawsuit referred to in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, which concerns the agreement by which the Council took over Greenwich Pier. Owing to a muddle in the terms of purchase, there is reason to believe the Council made a very bad bargain for the ratepayers. It is a question of the dues to be paid by passenger steamers calling at the pier.

In this case two steamship companies have a dispute with the Council. It would have been heard weeks ago in the ordinary course, but the Rivers Committee have been attempting to secure a settlement out of Court, which would be more economical—and less public.

HOPEFUL NEWS OF INVALIDS.

Hopeful news was received of two distinguished invalids yesterday.

Lord Brampton was a little better, and the condition of Lord Cottenham showed some improvement.

A severe chill has caused Mr. Griffith Boscawen, M.P., to cancel several engagements.

NOTIFIED HIS OWN SUICIDE.

Please send to the above. I have poisoned myself with prussic acid.—Robert Hanslip.

This was the laconic text of a letter received yesterday by the Brighton Chief Constable. At the house, Mr. Hanslip, a retired surgeon, was found dead in his bedroom.

The striking invitation card to the Lord Mayor's banquet, a photograph of which appeared in the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, was the work of Messrs. Blades, East, and Blades.

MISSIONARY MARTYRS.

Husband Clubbed to Death Before His Wife's Eyes.

HONG KONG, Thursday.—Dr. Machle, one of the American missionaries who survived the Lien-Chau massacre, states that when the disturbance commenced the mob seized Miss Chesnut and Mrs. Machle and exposed them to the public gaze in a Chinese temple.

They then flung Amy, the ten-year-old daughter of the doctor, into the river. Miss Chesnut was then stripped and flung after her, and while in the water a Chinaman stabbed her through the body and Amy Machle in the head with a fishing trident.

Mrs. Machle, while bravely exhorting the mob, was stoned to death, her brains being knocked out, and the body was stripped and flung into the river.

The mob, capturing Mr. and Mrs. Peale, exposed them for fifteen minutes naked, and then clubbed the husband to death before the eyes of his wife, who afterwards suffered a similar fate.—Reuter.

HUSTLING ROYAL MOTORIST.

M. Loubet Horrified by King Alfonso's Ideas of the Speed Limit.

Vivid impressions of his visit to Spain are retained by President Loubet, and the "Eclair" gives a description in M. Loubet's words of an exciting automobile ride in Segovia.

The young King Alfonso, he said, drove, and at first followed his mother's injunctions to proceed at a moderate speed. But once out of sight of the town, he forgot his promises, and the drive became a mad race.

"I don't like motorizing much," said M. Loubet, "more particularly when you shoot along like a meteor. And I was far from being reassured when several ominous lurches increased my fears and renewed my agony."

Fortunately, however, the King and the President returned safe and sound to the Palace.

SIR G. WILLIAMS'S FUNERAL.

Procession of Deputations from Aldwych to St. Paul's on Tuesday.

The arrangements for the funeral in St. Paul's Cathedral on Tuesday next of the late Sir George Williams, founder of the Young Men's Christian Association, are now almost complete.

The procession of deputations representing branches of the Y.M.C.A. and kindred and allied organisations will start from Exeter Hall, Strand, at 10.30 a.m. At almost the same time a family procession will leave the late Sir George Williams's house in Russell-square and proceed down Kingsway.

At Aldwych the family procession will be joined by the procession from Exeter Hall, and proceed thence to the Cathedral.

Admission to the service in St. Paul's Cathedral will be by ticket, procurable from the Y.M.C.A. headquarters, at Exeter Hall, Strand—not from the Cathedral authorities.

Lord Kinnaird has been appointed president of the Y.M.C.A. in succession to Sir George Williams.

CLUB FOR CITY CLERKS.

They May Live Luxuriously at Ingram House at Very Little Cost.

Young men coming to London have no need now to complain of the thralldom of landladies.

At Ingram House, Stockwell—built at a cost of over £200,000 and opened for inspection yesterday—206 furnished bedrooms are to be let at from 8s. to 15s. a week, and for an additional 16s. a week breakfast and dinner each day, with lunch additional on Sunday, will be supplied.

The house is to be a residential club, chiefly for clerks. The rental covers the use of the library, smoking, and billiard rooms, baths, and service.

Named after the Bishop of London, the club is the outcome of a movement in connection with the Church of England Men's Society.

HER TWENTIETH CHILD.

President Roosevelt, the advocate of large families, has expressed gratification at the case of Mrs. Clara Kraus, of Gold City, Indiana. Twenty years married, she has just given birth to her twentieth child.

THREE MEN TO ONE ORGAN.

"It does not take three men to one organ," observed Mr. Denman, in remanding three men at Marylebone on a charge of gathering alms.

INDIA'S WELCOME.

Brilliant Scenes at the Landing of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

BOMBAY'S GREETING.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have landed in India in the most auspicious circumstances.

Intense heat has characterised the present season, but yesterday a cool breeze came from the sea, making the weather conditions perfect.

Bombay, says Reuter, flaunting the gorgeous colours of the East in all quarters, was astrir with the dawn. Bedecked in their gayest holiday attire, the citizens flocked to the Bundar and quays, from which in the morning they saw all the ships in the harbour being dressed in rainbow fashion in honour of the King's birthday.

The thunder of a royal salute of thirty-one guns announced the arrival of the Renown with their Royal Highnesses at eleven o'clock—an hour before she was due.

Reception Ceremony.

Meanwhile the police cleared the crowd away from the vicinity of the landing-stage, where everything was in readiness for the afternoon reception. The Bundar had been transformed into a spacious shamiana, or marquee, a large square space being covered in with red and white cloth hangings enclosing Oriental plants.

The reception ceremony began at three, with the arrival of Lord and Lady Curzon at the Bundar. As the Viceroy went on board the Renown the saluting battery fired a royal salute. Conspicuous among the brilliant crowd which assembled on the Bundar were the native chiefs, who came in full state in magnificent carriages with escorts in brilliant red, yellow, purple, and other striking uniforms.

Prince Looks Well.

At ten minutes to five thunders of artillery announced that the royal party had left the Renown. The reception proceeded forthwith on their landing.

All remarked with pleasure how extremely well the Prince looked. He wore a white uniform with medals and the ribbon of the Star of India. The Princess looked charming in a white dress trimmed with pale blue silk. Her only jewels were a pearl necklace and a turquoise brooch and turquoise earrings.

A great shout of welcome mingled with the clapping of hands as the royal pair stood forth on the platform. They had no sooner taken their positions than Sir Piroozshah Mehta, president of the corporation, mounted the steps halfway and read the municipal address, which was enclosed in a superb cabinet.

"We pray your Royal Highnesses," it stated, "to convey to his Majesty our feelings of unalloyable loyalty and personal attachment, and our gratitude for the proof he has once more given of his great regard for his Indian subjects by sending, not only his royal son and heir to become personally acquainted with them, but by doing them the high grace of sending him, accompanied by his royal consort, the Princess of Wales."

"UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE."

"No One To Blame" for a Serious Error on the Part of the Police.

Whilst they were at the Bedford Music Hall, Camden Town, Thomas Claire and Joseph Buck were arrested for stealing a purse from a young woman seated near them.

When the case came up before the Clerkenwell Sessions yesterday it was stopped by the jury, and the men were acquitted.

For the prosecution, Mr. Curtis Bennett said the police had ascertained that the men bore the highest character, having been fifteen and ten years respectively in their positions on the Midland Railway.

The Judge: It is one of those unfortunate mistakes which do occur, and for which no one is to blame.

TWO MONTHS 'TEMPERANCE HOTEL.'

"Mephistopheles tempted me," was the defence of Edwin Went, sailmaker, charged with stealing canvas at Lowestoft yesterday. Went said he would be a teetotaler.

The Magistrate: You want to be a teetotaler? Well, you will go to one of his Majesty's temperance hotels for two months.

WOOLING A THAMES FIRM.

Many authorities are assiduously wooing Messrs. Yarrows, with the hope of obtaining the settle next of the great works in their districts.

It was stated at the Newcastle City Council meeting yesterday that the Tyne Commission had written to the firm that several suitable sites were available, and the matter was referred to a council committee.

CAPT. WELLS RESIGNS.

Chief Conservative Organiser Desires To Retire Immediately.

Captain Wells, R.N., the chief Conservative agent, has resigned.

It is understood, however, that he has taken this course for private reasons purely, and not on account of any serious disagreement with the Party. Captain Wells himself, in reply to an inquiry from the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, declined to discuss his position.

Although it is not expected that the resignation will take immediate effect, it is understood that Captain Wells desires to be relieved of office with as little delay as possible.

He will not, he states, go through the general election, and it is thought the Party will appoint a chief temporarily, and reserve their final choice until after the election.

Captain Wells was born in 1859, and after serving in the Navy was, in 1896, appointed chief officer of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, resigning the position in 1903 on accepting his present post, in which Captain Middleton was his predecessor.

LORD ROBERTS AND OXFORD.

Veteran Field-Marshal To Give a Secret Lecture to Undergraduates.

What Lord Roberts has to say on the subject of "The North-West Frontier of India" when he visits Oxford next Wednesday will only be known by members of the Oxford Union.

None but members will be privileged to listen to the famous Field-Marshal's address, and gentlemen who contribute to magazines or newspapers have been requested not to publish what his lordship says.

The visit is opportune, for the University of Oxford is just in the right spirit to welcome Lord Roberts's ideas on military questions.

A CONVERTED BURGLAR.

Mr. W. W. Jacobs's Humour Much Appreciated at the Imperial Theatre.

Most amusing is the farce, "The Temptation of Samuel Barge," by W. W. Jacobs and Frederick Fenn, produced last night as a curtain-raiser to "The Perfect Lover," at the Imperial Theatre.

A "converted burglar" on a visit to a jeweller living over his shop, a jeweller in terror for his goods; another "brother" who fears the temptation may be too strong and therefore hides in the shop to watch—here are materials enough for half an hour's hearty laughter.

The little piece is skillfully put together, and Mr. A. E. George as the burglar (who really hadn't been a burglar at all, but only a jewel thief) is excellent. Miss Dorothy Minto is now playing in "The Perfect Lover," an additional attraction of that already popular piece.

NOTED AMERICAN DEAD.

Son of the Founder of the Adams Express Company Carried off by Pneumonia.

By the death of Mr. Clarence Gray Dinsmore, from pneumonia, at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, early yesterday morning, New York society, according to the Paris edition of the "New York Herald," loses a picturesque figure.

Besides being a great social figure, he was a prominent motorist, and owner of the motor-car which won the Gordon-Bennett race in Ireland. He was a son of Mr. William B. Dinsmore, the founder of the Adams Express Company, the American "Carter Paterson," and the largest distributing agency in the world.

Mr. Dinsmore, jun., lived much at Nice, but had been staying in New York for some weeks past. He was taken ill on Saturday night after returning from the theatre, and his death, at the early age of thirty-eight, has been a great shock to his wife and friends.

REJECTED ONE'S DIARY.

The Lord Chief Justice and four Judges, sitting as the Court for the Consideration of Crown Cases Reserved, yesterday affirmed the sentence passed on William Baraclogh for having published a libel against Edith Woodhouse, once his sweet-heart.

The passages were contained in a typewritten document entitled "Extracts from the Diary of the Rejected One."

THE "DEATH TRAIN."

Mr. Louis Fitzgerald, jun., son of General Louis Fitzgerald, one of the best-known society sportsmen in New York, has been killed by a train at Great Neck, Long Island.

He is the fifth person killed at the same place within a year, the train which ran over him being known as the "Death train."

"KING OF THE PIRATES."

A Bold Step in the Crusade Against Pirated Music.

SECRETS OF THE TRADE.

Since 1902, when the Musical Summary Proceedings Copyright Act was passed, no fewer than 2,300,000 copies of pirated music have been seized.

This striking fact reveals, not only vigilance and determination on the part of the authorities, but the great industry and skill of the music pirates.

It was at Bow-street yesterday that there was instituted a prosecution, by which, so Mr. R. D. Muir told Mr. Marshall, it was hoped to strike a blow at the very heart of the "conspiracy" that was mainly responsible for the flood of cheap and unauthorised music of late years submitted to the public.

The men charged with the conspiracy were James Frederick Willets, forty-six; George Wootton, forty-two; William Tennant, thirty; John William Puddifoot, fifty; William W. Ross, thirty-three.

Although, remarked Mr. Muir, the main prosecutors were Messrs. Chappell and Co.—heavy sufferers by this informal but effective competition—that well-known firm had the support of all the leading composers and music publishers in the metropolis.

Despite the fact that this prosecution had been launched, there were the strongest reasons for believing that the conspiracy was still going on.

History of the Scheme.

An interesting history of the scheme, sketched by Mr. Muir, indicated that its prime mover was Willets, who, when he embarked on the enterprise, was an undischarged bankrupt. Now he was an owner of property and a man of some means.

He was known as "the King of the Pirates." At one time he was proud of the title. Recently modestly settled upon him. He assumed the name of "Fisher." It was under that name he conceived, organised, and carried out the various ramifications of the conspiracy.

Depots were established in various parts of London for the distribution of pirated music. The chief offices were in Paternoster-row.

"Red Lights Up."

When it became known that anyone of the depots were to be raided, an ingenious scheme of warning by telephone was devised. One of the characteristic messages was: "Red lights are up at Bovril. Take everything away."

One of the most ingenious methods by which the conspirators sought to circumvent the law was by the formation of a limited liability company. One of these—"Fisher and Co., Ltd."—was registered with a capital of £20.

Mr. Muir quoted an instance of how these operations acted to the detriment of musical publishers and composers. Messrs. Gould and Co. paid a sum of £2,500 for the copyright of a song entitled "For All Eternity." Directly the song was published it was pirated to an extent that robbed the firm of so many customers that they would receive but a small portion of the output. Composers who were paid royalties also suffered in the same way.

Many Nicknames.

One of the witnesses told the Court that the use of nicknames was very prevalent. Willets was known as "The Col.," "Fishy," and "Mr. W." Other sobriquets for the men charged were: "Long'un," "Leng John," "Dan," "Tump-Tum," "White Knob," "George the Carpenter," and "Wally."

One depot was christened "The Cockpit"; another "The Pope"; a third "The Duff"; and a fourth "Pemberton."

Even the songs did not escape the mania for aliases. "The Holy City" became "The Hollies," and "The Star of Bethlehem" was familiarly indicated by "The Betts."

It was further stated that as much as £70 a day was received in postal orders.

The case was adjourned for a fortnight.

QUESTION FOR COUNCILLORS' WIVES

Married men forming the overwhelming majority, the Liverpool City Council was yesterday unable to resist the appeal of Councillor Rawlinson in opposing the motion of a bachelor member that sittings be held in the evening.

"I can see us married men being put in a difficult position," he said, "catching the ten minutes to eleven train from Liverpool, and having to tell our wives we have been detained at a council meeting!"

NO FUNDS FOR EMIGRATION.

The Local Government Board has informed the Church Army that it has no funds that might be applied to the emigration of unemployed persons, neither is any other Government department able to give practical support to any emigration scheme.

THE EARL AND THE COUNTESS.

Though at Law with Each Other Lord and Lady Shrewsbury Agree in a Tender Regard for Their "Dear Boy."

Just as the beautiful Countess of Shrewsbury charmed all in Mr. Justice Kekewich's court by the frankness and good taste with which she put forward her complaints against the Earl, so Lord Shrewsbury, in his turn, when he gave evidence yesterday in defending his position, showed such moderation and desire to be fair that he won equal esteem.

The Earl and Countess have set an excellent example to litigants in general. Although they are divided by differences that have compelled them to go to law, they have not endeavoured, like so many litigants, to accentuate their difficulties by bitter words in the witness-box.

It was shown by correspondence read that, after they agreed to live apart, they were still on friendly



LORD INGESTRE.

terms. It had been arranged when they parted in 1896 that the Earl should allow his wife £4,000 a year. Whether there was a mutual agreement to reduce this sum to £3,000 permanently when Lord Ingestre, their only son, went into the Horse Guards, is one of the two main points at which they are at issue.

"The Dear Boy."

The following letter, written by the Earl on a subject all important both to himself and the Countess was quoted by counsel as denoting the Earl's attitude to the wife from whom he had parted.

"What a charming note! What a pity they had to go to law!" the audience whispered as it heard the words full of solicitude for the son's well-being written by the father to the mother:—

Dearest,—I shall take very great care of the dear boy when he joins. I do not want anyone to know what I am doing for him, but think you would like to know. I am giving him all his uniforms, chargers, etc.; in fact, a whole trousseau, paying the entrance fees to his clubs, amounting to £1,200, and giving him £1,000 a year.

I want him to pay ready-money for everything and not owe a penny. He will be able to do it, as I shall help him with his hunters and polo ponies. I do not want him to get into debt, and I don't think he will.

He is such a good boy, and I don't think he will do anything to vex either of us.

Another note concerned with Lord Ingestre's welfare ran:—

Dearest,—Just off home with the children. . . . Very cold, snowing here. I understand your feelings when we mapped out I's (Ingestre's) life. We did not know that he would leave Eton or that there would be war. I will pay everything for Ingestre now, and we can settle the £'s. d. question when you come over. I have placed £250 at Hoare's to-day, and will do the same on December 20. When you want more you must let me know. I think you manage wonderfully well. Hoping you are better.

The mutual desire of father and mother that their son's career should be happy and prosperous was

indicated by the Earl's evidence. He told the Court how Lady Shrewsbury—the Earl constantly referred to her as "his ladyship"—had taken the responsibility on herself of superintending and bearing the money charges of Lord Ingestre's education. When the boy was at Eton Lady Shrewsbury devoted £500 a year of her £4,000 to defray his expenses. Then came the time when the future Earl left school, and was about to enter the career which has parents had mapped out for him. Lord Shrewsbury explained how, at this juncture, he took over financial responsibility, and how he consulted his wife on the plan to be followed.

It had been originally intended that Lord Ingestre should enter the Army through Sandhurst, but a favourable opportunity offered to get him into the Guards. The South African war had broken out, and there was a promise from headquarters that if the young man served four months in the Militia a commission in the "Blues" could be granted him. But there was one difficulty—the matter of funds.

How this was got over the Earl informed the Court. The Countess expressed her willingness to forego £1,000 a year of her income. As she was relieved from school expenses, and as the Earl engaged to allow her £250 towards the expenses of Alton Towers, where she stayed when summering in England, her financial position only suffered to the extent of £250 a year—to the Earl pointed out. He said that his wife at once agreed to the sacrifice.

Troubled with Gout.

It will be remembered that the Countess in giving evidence had said that she put no difficulty in the way when money for her son was needed. She only objected to the continuance of the reduction.

While he was answering questions on the crux of the dispute, whether or not he had bargained with Miss Wright, acting on behalf of his wife, that the reduction should hold always, the Earl had a chair supplied to him, and on this he placed one knee, with the remark, "I am troubled with gout."

Afterward, queries about the Countess's other main complaint that Alton Towers had not been properly kept up were put to him.

The lantein tower over the big dining-room always leaked, the Earl said. In spite of constant repairs it had leaked in his father's time. In those days the water had to be caught in baths: now pipes were used. This seemed to show that it was in better repair than formerly.

"How about Lady Viola and the potatoes?" Mr. Rufus Isaacs asked.

"I did not know they had gone to Alton," was the reply. "Somebody else could have been got to dig up the potatoes. Plenty of people want work there."

Neglected Alton.

During Mr. Warrington's cross-examination the following letter, bearing on the subject of the gardens, which, it is alleged, have been neglected, was read. It was from the Earl to the Countess:—

Please believe I am doing what I can to make you happy, and I thought if you considered Alton your own you would enjoy and take more interest in it.

I have had a good look round, and think everything is all right. I hope you will take a great interest in the place, especially the gardens. Your garden looks nice, and I am just going out to get a few of your favourite flowers from it.

Counsel contended that it was always intended that Alton Towers should be specially set apart for the Countess's use. The Earl retorted that Lady Shrewsbury had the right to reside both at Alton and at Ingestre during the children's holiday times. The children were at Ingestre, the warmer house, in winter, and at Alton in the summer. Lady Shrewsbury had been to Ingestre several times since the separation.

With regard to the linen, the best was always sent to Alton from Ingestre when required. As for the plate, in 1902 electro-plate had been substituted for silver, because it appeared that the latter had been damaged; but Lady Shrewsbury had abroad the silver which had been used in the Paris house before the separation. One of the three tea-services at Alton had been removed to Ingestre because that place was tea-serviced.

The case was again adjourned.

MORAL SUASION.

Mr. Whitcombe, a Mortlake magistrate, has tried a new way with anti-vaccinators.

"Here, take this," he said to one conscientious objector yesterday, holding out a pamphlet setting forth reasons for vaccination. "Study this, and come again next week."

"He threatened to give us a run for his money, and he has done so, as we have been on the trot ever since," said the solicitor for a plaintiff at Shoreditch County Court yesterday.

ACTORS AND BILLARDS.

The entry list in connection with the Actors' Orphanage Fund billiard handicap is to remain open till next Monday. Mr. Bee-bom Tree has promised to subscribe a cup with his autograph engraved thereon. The entries already number upwards of 400.

With the raising of Merthyr Tydfil to the rank of a borough and the establishment of a borough council the ancient office of high constable of the parish disappears.

DEATH IN THE TANK.

Dangerous State of Part of the Water Supply.

City Merchants: Our office water-tank dirty.

Medical Officer: If so, it is your own fault. Such, in effect, is the kernel of a conversation conducted yesterday through the agency of the *Daily Mirror* between City men and Dr. Ridge, medical officer for the City of London.

For a long time the condition of water from many City tanks has been such, say the plainants, as to destroy all possibility of drinking. Here are some of the complaints have reached the *Daily Mirror*:—

(1) "The office tank here has not been for twenty years."

(2) "The water here is totally unfit to drink."

(3) "The last time I viewed the tank I found it full of rats and cats in it."

(4) "In one tank the clerks take daily during the summer."

(5) "We discovered that there was an slime round our tank."

"And the cause, doctor?" inquired the *Mirror* of the medical officer.

"It is the fault of the complainers themselves," answered the doctor.

"Why don't these people let us know their grievances, and so help themselves and stop a moment a complaint is made to the sanitarian it is attended to."

Whereupon the *Daily Mirror* lodged a complaint in behalf of a well-known firm of stationers. Dr. Collingridge made a note of the address, called an assistant, and—an inspection setting out to see into the matter.

"The by-laws make the landlords responsible, and as soon as such things are brought to our knowledge, we take action," said the doctor.

GRATIFYING TO GOLFERS.

If Your Ball Hits Another Person You Are Not Liable for Damages.

Golfers, at any rate, will be gratified to learn that a decision given yesterday in the Sheriff's Court in Edinburgh.

The action arose out of the claim of damages made by Mr. William Andrews, of the North British Distillery Company, against a golfer, in an accident on the golf course at Musselburgh last May.

While playing there he was struck on the head by a ball hit by Mr. David Stevenson, a burgh art publisher, and was rendered unconscious. The Sheriff held that something more than error of judgment was necessary to establish liability for the result of an otherwise legal act. The action was dismissed.

PRECOCIOUS CHILD.

Small Adventuress Travels Over the Continent and Tries To Leap from a Train.

Although only thirteen, Agnes Carr, who was just sent to a reformatory at Dundee, embarked on life with a series of exciting, and, to say the least, untimely, adventures.

Escaping from a Dundee industrial school, she purchased a ticket for a town in Fife, but on her way to Edinburgh, saying she had lost her ticket.

"By pocket-picking there she realised sufficient to carry her to Glasgow. She then migrated to Dundee, where she was apprehended and brought to Dundee in charge of a female warder. Her journey she made a desperate attempt to almost leaping out of the carriage whilst it was in motion, the warder restraining her with great difficulty.

MME. PATTI'S ONLY CONCEALMENT.

Mme. Patti, who now so rarely sings in public, will appear at the Albert Hall to-night.

She will be assisted by Messrs. Kirkby, Lufritz, Kreisler, Mr. Mark Hambourg, a William Green, while, as usual, Mr. Wilhelm will accompany Mme. Patti.

If you like the "Daily Mirror" you will like the "Illustrated Mail." It is the Weekly Edition of the "Daily Mail," and contains as one week's news in striking pictures and photographs. Published every Friday, price 1d. Buy a copy to-day.

"QUICK LUNCH" NOT WANTED.

Collapse of the Struggle To Conquer English Taste.

LONDONERS ADAMANT.

The two American Quick Lunch shops in the Strand have gone out of business. The British public unfeeling refused to replace the rare roast beef of Old England with the mysterious griddle cakes, "sinkers," cranberry pies, oyster cocktails, and similar digestive terrors of New England. So after a precarious existence the two places within a stone's throw of each other in the Strand, though under rival managements, gave up the hopeless task of converting the English to the joys of American cooking and put up the shutters within a few days of each other.

Mr. James Hermon Wyman was the Moses who was to lead the British into the promised land of American indigestibles. He was a persuasive talker with a mission to rescue the poor, benighted Londoner from his primitive roast joint and show him the superior way of living by American quick lunch methods.

GOSELP OF CRANBERRY PIE.

He convinced others that he was a true prophet, and that the English were languishing for "sinkers" and cranberry pies. The others put up some money and formed a company, and with a flourish of trumpets opened a dainty, be-mirrored, brightly-lighted restaurant at 63, Strand. Branches were to be opened all over London, so that all who ran might read the gospel of "sinkers" and cranberry pie.

But in twelve months there was an account of three thousand odd pounds on the wrong side of the ledger. The restaurant continued to dispense its specialities, but without the personal attractions of Mr. Wyman.

He made some more converts. "If the English won't have sinkers they will surely have 'waffles,'" insisted optimistic Mr. Wyman. So he opened a new place, with more costly fittings and more incandescents and mirrors than the old shop a few doors below.

"WAFFLE" WAS KING.

Here the "waffle" was king. "Waffles" look like honeycombed tripe, but the honey served with them effectually disguised whatever taste they may have had.

Yet the public declined "waffles" also, and the new place, after costing over £6,000, enjoyed an existence of but a few months, and shut up last week.

On Sunday the original establishment at 63, Strand, without a word of warning, followed suit, an ineffectual attempt having been made to dispose of the place at auction.

Mr. Wyman, finding the English so unresponsive to his mission, has turned to the French, and gay Paris is now the field of his labours.

MELODRAMA OF LIFE.

Villain Who Wished to Dissect an Englishman Shoots Azeemple and Himself.

An approved villain of the most dangerous type has just met with an end worthy of a Surrey melodrama at San Francisco.

The man in question, whose name was Milton Andrews, met a young Englishman named Ellis in Australia, and, saying he had large commercial interests in San Francisco, persuaded Ellis to return with him.

On the voyage, it is alleged, Ellis accidentally discovered that his companion had been guilty of the murder of a woman in Colorado. This discovery nearly ended in the young man's death, for while the two men were on the beach at Honolulu a bullet whistled over Ellis's head, and, turning round, he saw Andrews with a smoking pistol in his hand. The affair was, however, laughed off as an accident.

On reaching San Francisco Ellis accepted an offer to lunch with the American and a young and fascinating woman named Petrie. While seated at table the man and woman began a murderous attack upon Ellis, Andrews using a hammer and Petrie a revolver. Fortunately, Ellis is a strapping young fellow, and he managed to fight his way out.

The police, on being informed, surrounded Andrews's house, and hereupon Andrews first shot the woman fatally and then killed himself.

In the cottage where Andrews planned to "entertain" the Englishman were found surgical instruments for dissection and acids for the destruction of the body.

POPULAR SIX-PENNY MUSIC.

Messrs. Willis and Co., music publishers, write to us stating that their address is 8, Newman-street, Oxford-street, and not Berners-street, as mentioned in our issue. Also that the title of the charming new song to be published in the course of a few days, by Mr. Edward Nicholls, is "Love's Parting." We understand that many of our readers called at Berners-street; and, in consequence, could not find Messrs. Willis's establishment.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

The Duke of Fife to-day celebrates his fifty-sixth birthday, and the King of Italy will be thirty-six to-morrow.

Miss Kitty Loftus makes her debut on the variety stage at the London Pavilion on Monday.

Brighouse Town Council yesterday accepted the offer of the mayor (Alderman Smith) to extend the free library and build an art gallery at his own cost.

At an early date the Duke of Connaught will unveil a memorial at Woolwich to the men of the Army Ordnance Corps who lost their lives in South Africa.

Canon James Dawson Lewis, rector of Trowell, Nottingham, succumbed yesterday to an illness which seized him on Wednesday while in attendance at Chester Assizes as chaplain to his brother, the high sheriff of the county.

"We are having a miserable life of it at present," writes an Oxford undergraduate. "The newspapers write of us as if we were continuously befuddled with alcoholic excess and our mothers and aunts send us the cuttings."

In recognition of his bravery in stopping the runaway horses attached to Sheriff Bowater's carriage on the occasion of the laying of the foundation-stone of the new Post Office buildings by the King, Police-constable Frederick Harding was presented with a cheque for £6 at Bow-street yesterday.

In celebration of Oliver Goldsmith's birthday, memorial wreaths will be laid this afternoon on the poet's grave in the Temple by members of the Goldsmith Society.

Apparently with the view of making it easier to get into the workhouse, the Manchester Guardians are spending £155 in altering and widening the gates of the Crumpsall Union.

A large number of British engine-drivers and fitters who have been engaged to take charge of locomotives on railways in the Argentine left Liverpool for Buenos Ayres yesterday.

During the whole of his career as a postman, Charles Jowett, who has died at Odey in his sixty-first year, had never been off duty for sickness. He walked on an average sixty miles a week.

Bail was accepted when ex-Sergeant-Major Walker, late of the Gloucester Regiment, and his son were committed for trial at Aldershot yesterday on a charge of stealing a great quantity of Government stores.

Knighly Guardians debated with some heat the price of eggs before sanctioning the master's application for 440 at 2d. each. It was pointed out, however, that the board must buy eggs for the inmates when ordered by the doctors.

Shocking injuries were received by William Cook and James Wyatt as the result of a sudden explosion of dynamite during blasting operations at a stone quarry at Whitwick, Leicester, yesterday. Both men were removed to the infirmary.

MAJOR W. EVANS GORDON, M.P.



Who has just received the Legion of Honour from the President of the French Republic for his connection with the visit of the French fleet to England.

THE MAYOR OF PORTSMOUTH.



Sir G. E. Couzens, J.P., who has just been knighted. He has also received the Legion of Honour from President Loubet (cf. Russell and Sons.)

All nations are asked to take part in next year's great exhibition at Christchurch, New Zealand.

A parrot which has just died at Cardigan is said to have been in the possession of the same family for nearly eighty years.

An offer of a site for the erection of barracks on Barlow Common, Selby, has been made to the War Office by the Earl of Lonsborough.

Mr. Vincent Hill, general manager of the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway, has been appointed chairman of the Railway Clearing-House.

Three vessels—Loch Vennachar, of Glasgow; Hashemi, of Bombay; and My Beauty, of Plymouth—have been posted at Lloyd's as missing.

All the decorative carving on the new reredos dedicated by the Bishop of Sheffield in Bursfield Church has been done gratuitously by Hull ship's carpenters.

Official denial is given to the statement that workmen in the royal dockyards are reduced in many instances to physical wrecks owing to the use of pneumatic tools.

Imports of Italian wine into the United Kingdom for the ten months ended October 31 reached 225,659 gallons, as against 243,076 gallons for the corresponding period of 1904.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has refused a public library to St. Helena, the poorest and most isolated of British Colonies, on the ground that his offer includes only those communities which will maintain such an institution by an annual rate.

Dr. Douglas Hyde, president of the Gaelic League, left Queenstown yesterday for New York.

Mr. W. J. Cullen and Mr. W. Hunter were last night raised to the dignity of Counsel to His Majesty in Scotland.

Mr. Charles Boosey, of Bickley (Kent), head of the well-known firm of music publishers, left a fortune of £39,552.

Holborn Borough Council have decided to acquire property at a cost of £35,000 for an extension of new offices in High Holborn.

Rather than incur the expense of a rate for lighting, the Council of Rhuddlan, near Rhyl, has decided to call for voluntary subscriptions.

Protest by the Board of Trade in London against the Quebec tax on commercial travellers has been forwarded by Mr. Lyttelton, Colonial Secretary, who says that so high a tax cannot fail to be detrimental to the interests of British trade in Canada.

River police were patrolling near the Duke of Northumberland's residence at Isleworth when, it was alleged at Brentford yesterday, a shot fired by Robert yres, of Fulham, passed within two inches of a constable's head. A penalty of 40s. was inflicted.

It is seldom that roads are complained of as being too good. This allegation, however, was made by a county councillor at Stamford (Lines), who said that in the Nocton district the highways were in such an excellent condition that skids would not grip going down hill, and several accidents had resulted in consequence.

THE MONEY MARKET.

Russian News Thought To Be Better on Stock Exchange.

"KAFFIR" SURPRISE.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—One day perhaps a sensible and plucky Lord Mayor will save paterfamilias on the Stock Exchange from the degrading necessity of having to drag his small family year by year to see the worst and most ridiculous street pageant on record. It is to the detriment of the business of the Stock Exchange man, who would be far better employed in attending to his affairs in the "House."

The markets to-day were inactive, and it is just as well to have a Lord Mayor's Show to blame as anything else. Those who do not want to blame it must content themselves by saying that the markets were tired, and before the coming carry-over speculators were doing their usual clearing out.

Nevertheless, the Russian news was thought to be better, the money news was certainly better, and the Bank Return was regarded as satisfactory. Lombard-street money dealers pointed out with great satisfaction that they had got out of their indebtedness to the Bank of England. The Bank rate was, of course, unaltered, and, in spite of all the little joys, the most that Consols could notch was 88 13-16. At one time it looked like being substantially below this figure.

JAPANESE LOAN RUMOURS.

There is confident rumour-mongering about the Japanese loan. Some say that it is to be out early next week, but this seems premature. All that is known is that Mr. Takahashi, the Japanese financial agent, is lurking round the corner with his pockets full of prospectuses. Japanese bonds were dull to-day. And dulness was the tone of Foreigners generally.

Kaffirs, too, which in the morning looked like recovering, for the reason that the "bears" were covering, especially in Goldfields, had a nasty jar in the afternoon when the Goldfields dividend made its appearance. It proved to be only 8s., and the amounts to reserve and carry-forward were not liked.

People regarded it as a very strange showing, and so, what with this and the other causes of discontent, such as the Heriot scheme and the Johannesburg Consolidated amalgamation scheme, Kaffirs easily developed a rather nasty appearance. But by the finish there was less pessimism.

PROFIT-TAKING IN HOME RAILS.

Of course, interest mainly centred in Home Rails, but here there was a lot of profit-taking, chiefly affecting the speculative stocks. Things like Dover "A," Brighton "A," and Great Northern Deferred all looked tired. They rallied smartly towards the finish, when the chief feature was the smart take place in the Heavy group of stocks.

Evidently the confidence in the growing goods traffic is causing substantial buying of Midlands, Great Westerns, North-Westerns, and other descriptions.

With money at 10 per cent. in New York, with uncertainties about the New York municipal election, and with fears of a "corner" in Readings, American Rails had an unhappy appearance all day, and this was adduced by many as a reason for other markets being weak.

In Foreign Rails they were talking very confidently about the coming good Argentine wheat crop next month, and this undoubtedly helped the Argentine Railway securities. Here we cannot imagine how bad owing to the talk of a revolution in Rio de Janeiro, which turns out to be nothing more than a small military barracks riot. It is just as though we marked down Consols and North-Westerns because a company of infantry happened to riot at Aldershot, and somebody was killed in the process.

CURIOUS NEW ISSUES.

Costs were offered in connection with the meeting, and this seemed to affect textiles as a whole, and English Sewing Cottons were rather sold.

There has certainly been a wonderful number of new issues recently, but it cannot be said that the quality of many of them has been worth discussing. Of course, we do not take even so seriously such things as the South and South-West Coast Trawling Syndicate. Here we cannot imagine anybody subscribing, having regard to the curious methods employed to influence applicants which have been discussed in the newspapers recently.

We referred yesterday to the dissatisfaction expressed with the Nigeria Bitumen issue, and it seems that in certain other cases these various new issues are being received with none too much enthusiasm. We cannot see, for instance, that enough information as to values is given in the Orders and Handbills prospectus.

Nor is there much advantage in subscribing for the New Zealand Trawling and Trawling issue. For instance, the promoting syndicate receives a fifth of the issued capital for its preliminary investigation, which certainly seems wonderfully liberal. The Fish Oil and Guano Company also obtains substantial share payments for its patents in New Zealand and Australia. In fact, between them they have an equivalent of over a third of the issued capital. Moreover, the promoting syndicate obtains £5,000 in cash for the preliminary expenses. As the future is problematical it seems to us that the syndicate is too liberally treated.

"DAILY MAIL."

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
12, WHITEFRIARS-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
TELEPHONE: 1510 and 2190 Holborn.
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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1905.

THE NO POLICY PARTY.

WE all know bad workmen quarrel with their tools. It is equally true that feeble politicians blame their agents for ill-success. That is why Captain Wells is giving up his position as Chief Conservative Agent.

How could the poor man be expected to secure Conservative successes at elections without a policy? Some of the Cabinet say its policy is Fiscal Reform. Others say it is not. What the Prime Minister's view is nobody knows.

Why should it be worth while to keep the mystery up? The Government is bound to get beaten whenever the election comes. Why not take advantage of that certainty to drop all the tiresome mystification? Even a philosopher like Mr. Balfour cannot find it pleasant to be always concealing his thoughts.

To no wise man can it make much difference who are in—Conservatives or Liberals. The saving of England will not come from either. But every Englishman likes to see a good, straight fight, and that is just what the general election cannot be. A party which doesn't know what it believes is bound to be simply walked over.

THE KISSOGRAPH.

"Will you give me your kissograph?"

We shall soon be hearing this as often as we used to hear requests for autographs, and more recently for thumbographs.

The way of the kissograph is this. You have a book with a little tin of moist carmine beside it. You ask your friends to press their lips first on the carmine and then on—no, no, on the book, of course. After that—well, after that the procedure differs. Sometimes the book ends the performance. Sometimes it does not.

The weak point about this latest development of the collecting mania seems to lie here. People generally sign their names in the same way, and their thumb-marks do not alter according to their feelings. But just think of the many different ways one can (and does) kiss.

What could be wider apart than the pecks which a girl distributes among her family when she comes down to breakfast and the clinging ecstasy of her greeting to her young man?

Men have a good many ways of kissing. An imprint taken during the honeymoon and after, say, six months of marriage, would be easily distinguishable. There would also be a clear distinction between the hurried, formal "Goo-bye, dear," salute of the morning and the contented luxury of the after-dinner kiss, mainly inspired by gratitude for comfort and good cheer.

But it is women whose kisses run up and down the whole gamut of emotion—from freezing to boiling point. They have a separate kind of kiss for every imaginable occasion. It might almost be said that they never kiss the same way twice.

The difficulty will be, then, for the owner of the kissograph album to know which class of kiss the kisser has put in it. The only way out of it will be to say: "Put such a kiss in my book as you would give me, if—"

Yes, no doubt that "if" may lead to misconception. It might even be held to be an example of the "if" provocative. Still, in the pursuit of science risks must be taken. There is no reason to doubt that young men and women will be found to face them heroically.

One can foresee a great future for this new and improved method of "kissing the book."

E. B.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The love which will make sacrifices to its object is no proper love. Grounded in admiration and the feeling of enjoyment, it is a fit love for a picture, or a statue, or a poem; but for a living soul it is not fit—*Carlyle*.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE birthday honours announced yesterday seem to have given universal satisfaction.

The choice of those to be honoured, the nice adjustment of this or that distinction to the merits of each particular person is certainly one of the most trying tasks that have to be performed by King Edward, and those with whom he consults on the matter must pass sleepless nights reviewing the names of all who have deserved well of the King and the country during the preceding year.

To-day, by a curious and pleasant coincidence, two of those honoured yesterday—Lord Iveagh and Sir James Bailey—celebrate their own birthdays. Lord Iveagh is forty-eight, and, in spite of a certain delicacy of constitution, is still an extremely hard worker. For years he has been in touch with the smallest details of the enormous business which gave him his fortune. But he is a quiet, as well as an incessant, worker. In the days when he used to go regularly to the Guinness Brewery in Dublin, it is said that he won the affection of the attendants there by never ringing the bell for them if he could possibly help it, and while more pre-

their names known before they went over to Rome.

Dr. Bourne, on the other hand, has always breathed the orthodox atmosphere. That is sufficient to explain why he has a certain placidity about him which the illustrious converts lacked. He always looks singularly happy as he reviews the faithful from his episcopal seat at Westminster, in that marvellous new Cathedral made by Catholics in the midst of Protestant London. And, in point of fact, Dr. Bourne is never hurried, never disturbed. There is nothing sombre or depressing about his Catholicism, and it is no secret that the Pope was immensely attracted and cheered by him during his recent visit to the Vatican.

To-day the ever-youthful Sarah Bernhardt is to leave Paris for another immense tour—a tour of five months or more—in the United States. She has only just returned, you may remember, from her wanderings over South America, and has barely given herself time in Paris to unpack and pack again. The only unsatisfactory incident of her South American tour was the hostility shown her by the Cubans, who are said to have com-

THE HOTTEST FIRE CAPTAIN WELLS WAS EVER AT!



Captain Wells, formerly chief of the London Fire Brigade, has just resigned the office of Chief Conservative Agent. He would rather tackle a whole street of burning houses than try to keep down the flames of Unionist disunion any longer. They have got too high and too hot for him to bear.

tentious people, to give an instance, used to ring for coals to be put on the fire, Lord Iveagh always performed that tedious office himself.

Stories of the fabulous sums which Lord Iveagh has given away are worth recalling just at this moment. A quarter of a million was, to be exact, the sum he handed to trustees, some years ago, to endow workmen's dwellings in Dublin. And quite characteristic of him was his action when the manager of the Zoological Gardens in Phoenix Park met him and complained that, during a terrible storm, hundreds of trees had been blown down in the gardens. "I shall have to retrench for many years," said the man dolefully. "There is no need for that," Lord Iveagh replied, and immediately sat down and wrote a cheque to cover the damage done.

Rumours have been going about, in Roman Catholic circles, during the last few months to the effect that Dr. Bourne, Archbishop of Westminster, was to be made a Cardinal. Now the rumours are officially confirmed. Dr. Bourne is the fourth, then, of English Cardinal-Archbishops. The two first and most glorious members of his Church so honoured were, it must be strange for a Catholic to reflect, born and brought up in the outer darkness of heresy. Newman and Manning both made

plained that the great actress had spoken to a friend of them as "poor niggers trying to look like gentlemen in black coats."

What a terrible existence is this of Sarah Bernhardt's! She seems unable to rest, to remain still for an instant. She has taken to America with her the manuscript of *Catulle Mendes'* new play for the subject of Saint Theresa, written especially for her. One ought not really to call this a new play, however. The manuscript must be already sufficiently mouldy, for it has lain in M. Mendes' drawer for years, buried in sentimental violets—it was placed there when the author quarrelled with Mme. Bernhardt about it. The scenery for the play was painted, the entire production practically ready, when suddenly Sarah took offence at a remark of M. Mendes' about her and declined to move any further in the matter. Hence the violets, and M. Mendes' broken heart.

The annual North Cotswold Hunt committee meeting was held at Broadway yesterday. Viscount Lilford presided. The accounts for last year were passed. A letter was read from the Master, Mr. Charles McNeill, resigning the Mastership at the end of the present season. Mr. McNeill was asked if he could see his way to reconsider his decision, but could not be induced to do so.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

FAIRY TALES.

Fairy tales are likely to cause children to long for the impossible and be discontented. A little girl who had some seams to sew fell asleep and dreamed the fairies had done her work, and on waking was disappointed to find that her work had not progressed.

Some time ago one of my girls had a book of fairy tales from her school library, and after glancing through the contents she and her sister agreed that it was such silly rubbish it was not worth reading.

What is considered suitable reading for the children of the wealthy is not necessarily suitable for those of the working class.

Southwark. A BUSINESS WOMAN.

LIVING WITHOUT WORKING.

Wealth, no matter what form it may take, must inevitably be created by labour; one cannot bark that fact.

How comes it, then, that those who create all wealth possess none, and those who create none possess all? How else is it explained except upon the ground that the possessing, but non-working, class is parasitic?

Mr. Chiozza Money gives the following figures in his "Riches and Poverty":—Total wealth produced in 1904, £1,710,000,000; wages paid, £450,000,000. Where has the difference gone?

W. T. HOPELEY.
Rucklidge-avenue, Harlesden.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

It is very sad to see and hear of so much distress among our working classes. In a few months, they will have the opportunity to bring about the alteration which we all so much desire.

It is in the hands of the working men of England to remedy this cruel evil, but will they do it? I warrant that at the next general election, which we hope is near at hand, the husbands, brothers, sons, etc., of those women who marched so gallantly to lay their grievance before the Premier will vote for free trade to its ruin.

Can you sympathize with them? I can't.
A SENSIBLE WORKING MAN.
Godolphin-road, Shepherd's Bush.

IS HUNTING CRUEL?

With reference to the remarks expressed by "Brevet-Major" on the subject of fox-hunting, possibly the gentleman in question may be ignorant of the opinion and censure of George II. on his revolting pastime: "I marvel, my Lord, that a man of your age and size should waste your time pursuing a poor fox who is much the better beast of the two."

REYNARD.
Hotel Marussie, Pont de Brignues.

THE BISHOP AND THE BIBLE.

Will Mr. Milton remember St. Paul praying for his dead friend, Onesiphorus? (2 Tim. i. 16-18.) Will he explain why our Blessed Lord attended "the Feast of the Dedication" (St. John, x. 22), not ordered in the Bible?

Will he say why the Bishop "hears, or says, at least once a week" the 6th Article? It is not directed.

H. C. DENT.
The Homestead, South Godstone, Surrey.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Captain Lionel Wells, R.N.

ONLY two years ago—in 1903—Captain Wells took up the position as Chief Agent of the Conservative Party which he has just determined to resign. He has been able, one must suppose, to endure political warfare only for this short time—he who has faced enough of a more obvious and physical kind of discomfort to harden a man to almost anything.

All who had served under him were sorry when he left the Fire Brigade. As Chief Extinguisher of Fires he was incomparable. No one knew better than he how to get dressed in less than two minutes, how to smile good-humouredly when roused in the night, how to direct operations under fire quite as intimidating as that of war, and how to receive bricks, glass, windowpanes, lodgers, and furniture upon his helmet without losing his temper.

That was the nature of Captain Wells's work from 1896 to 1903.

Before that he had seen action of another kind, had gone through the Egyptian war on board a torpedo-boat, and had received a medal, a star, and a promotion for his services. Ever since his days as a middy in the Bellerophon, he has proved himself a man of infinite energy and resource.

But it seems that the Conservative Party—that fractious and obstinate Old Party—wants more managing than torpedoes, or battleships, or the London Fire Brigade itself.

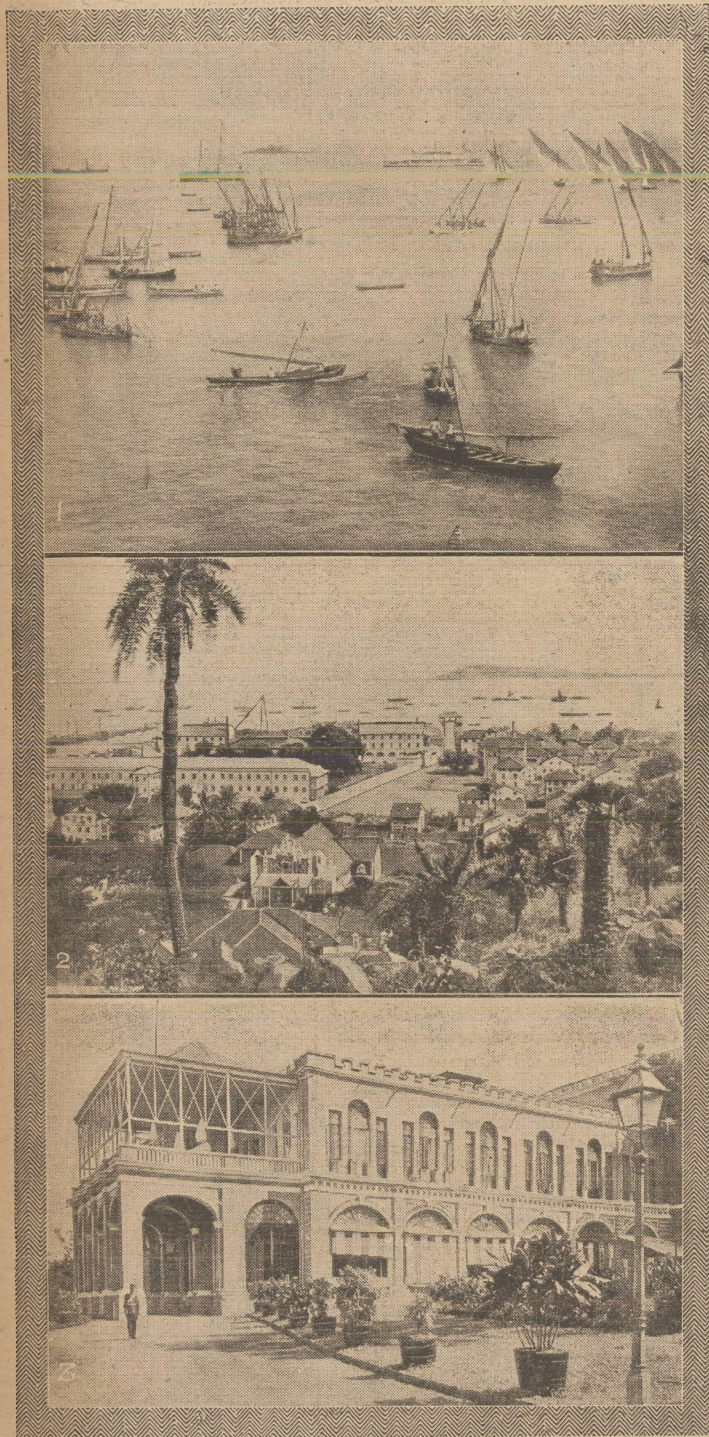
IN MY GARDEN.

NOVEMBER 9.—Lilies may now be planted. There are several varieties of this beautiful family of bulbs which do well in towns, so none need despair of growing a few of the loveliest of summer flowers. The old garden lily (Crocuta) should be seen in every garden; it is easy to grow, and makes a brilliant display early in July. Lilium elegans somewhat resembles the above, and is dwarf and showy.

E. F. T.

The PRINCE ARRIVES IN INDIA VIEWS OF BOMBAY

INDIA WELCOMES HER ROYAL VISITORS.



(1) Bombay Harbour, where the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived yesterday morning and were received with a royal salute of thirty-one guns; (2) another view of the harbour, showing the Renown's anchorage—both she and the escorting men-of-war were dressed with flags in honour of the King's birthday; (3) Government House, Bombay, where the Prince and Princess of Wales will be entertained during their visit.



CURRENT EVENTS



The Duke of Fife, who married his Majesty's eldest daughter, the Princess Louise. — (Downey.)



On his birthday the King has been graciously pleased the Duchess of Fife, shall henceforth bear the style and

CAPTAIN WELLS RETIRES



Captain Wells, who gave up his post as Chief Officer of the London Fire Brigade to become Chief Conservative Agent, has just resigned. He will probably retain his office until after the General Election.—(Russell.)

THE IRON-HANDED



General Trepoff, who, during Russia, was made virtually Dictator, resigned his post. His preparations were of the sternest nature. blank

ENTS

IN PICTURES



...e th it his eldest daughter, the Princess Royal.—(Downey.)

COFF RESIGNS.



stages of the crisis in t. Petersburg, has just dealing with the rising his troops to use any



The Ladies Alexandra and Maud Duff, daughters of the Duke of Fife. His Majesty has directed that they shall bear the style of Princess in future.—(Downey.)

MR. HEARST AND HIS WIFE



Though defeated in the ballot for the Mayoralty of New York, Mr. Hearst put up an excellent fight against the successful candidate, Mr. McClellan. He was only defeated by 3,000 votes.

PHOTOGRAPH

FUTURE JACK TARS IN THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW.



The tiny boys from the Watts Naval Training School in sailor dress dragging a gun and carrying rifles in the Lord Mayor's Show. The little fellows were heartily cheered by the crowds.

SCENES OF THE RIOTING IN ODESSA.



(1) Barricade of tramway wagons thrown up by the mob against the military on October 30 in Odessa—many people were killed and wounded during the street fights in that city; (2) the Jewish shops and Jewish boulevard in the Alexander-prospect, Odessa, utterly destroyed by the Nationalist mob—it was here that the bomb was thrown which killed and injured many people.—(Daily Mirror special photographs.)

A CHAT ABOUT BOOKS.

Novels To Put Down on Your Library List.

A PRIEST IN LOVE.

There are plenty of new books to read just now, and plenty of interest in them. But so far there has hardly been any special feature of the autumn season. People are always asking to be told of novels they should read. Well, one of the best I have read lately is Mrs. Dearmer's "The Difficult Way" (Smith, Elder). It shows us the struggles of a girl with no soul for anything but beauty, deeply in love with and married to a parson who cares for nothing but her and his religion. Each point of view is sympathetically stated, and the result is a really moving presentment of a great theme. When Mrs. Dearmer writes better, she may handle great themes in the great manner. At present she is some way off that.

I feel as if I ought to like Mr. George Moore's new book, "The Lake" (Heinemann), much better than I do. It is a study of the mind of an Irish priest, who finds his life in a village unendurable. He has not the vocation for the priesthood. He is by nature lawless. He compares priests to policemen. So he goes off to America to make a living as a poor clerk or a hack journalist, and thinks he will be happier. Really he goes because he hopes to meet and marry a woman who (as he puts it) "released him from conventions"—in other words, looked at him out of her gray, sparkling eyes and made him wish he were not a priest, but just an ordinary man. There are many beautiful passages in the book, but it does not rank with Mr. George Moore's best work.

Theatrical people are mostly amusing in novels, and Mr. Marion Crawford gets plenty of fun out of his fat, voluble open-singer in "Soprano" (Macmillan, 6s.). Some of the reflections he puts into his characters' mouths are entertaining, too. This, for instance:—

All great singers marry and their husbands disappear, by some law of nature we do not understand—absorbed into the elements, evaporated, drawn up into the clouds like moisture. There must be a limbo for them somewhere, a place of departed husbands. Perhaps they are all in limatic asiums. "There is not much story in "Soprano," and just when it is being made exciting by an abduction plot the author leaves off with a promise of a further instalment later on. This does not strike me as being quite fair.

There is one disappointing omission from Mr. Algernon Ashton's "Truth, Wit, and Wisdom" (Chapman and Hall). It contains no portrait of the author. It would have been interesting to see what a man looks like who was capable of getting 525 letters published in newspapers between 1887 and 1903, and who now has the hardihood to inflict them on the world over again in a book. I do not pretend to have read all the letters, but in those that I have read I cannot find either wisdom or wit. There is a certain amount of truth, I dare say. I am more willing to believe, for example, that many distinguished persons' tombs are neglected. But it really doesn't matter so much as Mr. Ashton thinks.

"Micky" (Macmillan, 4s. 6d.) is a book for boys and girls both and grown-ups, too, will, I have no doubt, be found "just looking into it, you know," after the girls and boys have gone to bed. I fancy they will read it to the end. It is a pretty story about real children who had plenty of fun in them and were not always good, though they are always interesting.

Mr. Whitworth Wynne, whose collected "Poems and Plays" are published by Kegan Paul (7s. 6d.), is a man with many styles. He can do the gloomily poetic like this:—

O world, the cold is cold and stark,
How little dost thou heed our weeping!
While ever thou the glimmering dark
The shadowy death is slowly creeping.

Just like that—no more on a page all by itself. Then he can do the passionate style:—

Isabelle! could thy name express
But half the love I feel for thee,
Why from my voice thou then might'st guess
How very dear thou art to me.

That has the real truth in it.

Or, again, Mr. Wynne can write blank verse, as thus in David and Bathsheba (commonly called Bathsheba):—

Isabel! Hast heard the news?
Nay, I have heard nothing.

Are call'd out, and to-morrow we leave for Gath.
They say the King accompanies the army.
But whether he does or not, it will go hard
With them.

Perhaps Mr. Wynne is at his best, though, in his political pieces. Here is a stirring strophe from his Chamberlain's song:—

And evermore the rising wall, as rising high and higher,
And evermore the slung cat dragging this jungle fire,
But, faintest with our prejudice and tinctured with our pride,
We, still with our old shillabeles would hope to stem the tide.

Mr. Chamberlain might well ask his opponents "What's your Wullie Watson, now?" H. H. F.

'The Woman Tempted Me.'

By ANNIE AUMONIER.

CHARACTERS OF THE STORY.

RICHARD BALSHEW, supposed to be a wealthy traveller in a motor car. Really Roland Carstairs, an ex-bank manager, newly released from prison, after serving four years' for extensive fraud.

ROSE KING, a beautiful girl of poor birth, passionately in love with Carstairs.

CLARE MAINWARING, a charming young girl, whom Richard Balshew loves. She became engaged to Ivor Armitage during Balshew's supposed absence abroad.

DETECTIVE-SERGEANT VANCE, a clever and ambitious officer.

AN UNKNOWN LADY.

JOHN PYM, secretary to "Mr. Richard Balshew," alias Roland Carstairs.

MRS. WILBRAHAM, a fascinating widow.

COLONEL MAPPERLEY, an old Anglo-Indian officer.

CHAPTER XI. (continued).

The urgent message, ominous in its cryptic brevity, produced no outward effect on Balshew. The servant having procured him a time-table, he quietly looked up a train, and asked that some sort of conveyance should be ready to drive him into Leicester in ten minutes' time.

"Shall I pack for you, sir?" questioned the servant.

"No," was the quiet reply. "I expect to return to-morrow."

The access in which he sat partially screened him. He was scribbling a signature to his note as the whispering "It's he" of the piston attached to the door announced someone's entrance. He turned his head. It was Clare. He had not set eyes on her since the night of the burglary, a matter of nearly two days. He watched her hungrily as, all unconscious of his presence, she moved across the great library to one of the shelves and ran her fingers lightly over the backs of the books.

The dying light of the brief autumn day gave a shadowy and sombre tone to the great room. The distant pippings of guns told of sportsmen working homewards.

A sudden sense of fleeting time drew Balshew to his feet. Clare turned at the faint sound of movement. She was pale, and there were shadows round her eyes. As well as the chill that had kept her to her rooms, she had been troubled with sleeplessness. Many thoughts had conspired to keep her awake of nights, one of these the horror, a high-minded, pure woman's horror, of marriage to a man who was abominable in her eyes; others were associated with the man now moving towards her. She drew herself up colder as Balshew moved towards her. A proud, cold manner was her refuge when doubt or pain assailed her. It frequently caused her to be misunderstood.

"You are better?" he said, in his low-noted voice.

"Thank you—yes," she answered.

He glanced at the clock. "I've only a few minutes' unexpected business is taking me to London. Before I go, I wish to explain."

She was conscious of the throb of her heart. She would be so thankful to have those horrid doubts dispelled; yet her strange pride revolted at this inward admission.

"I know of nothing that requires explanation," she replied, distantly.

"Oh, yes, there is," he said steadily. "It is just possible that I may not be coming back. My future movements are uncertain. I don't want to go away, leaving a false impression behind me."

"Clare—"

"I would rather you did not call me by my Christian name," she interrupted, quickly. "It was all quite different four years ago."

She was still sheltering herself behind a cold, proud manner. Balshew accepted her rebuke with a slight bow; but it was not the movement of a man humbled.

"I value your good opinion before anything in the world," he continued, with a forced steadiness. "I will put to one side my other feelings. You suspect me of infidelity?"

She went very white.

"Infidelity," she echoed the word in a mechanical whisper. "I don't understand you. I don't see how—where the word applies. I fail to see—there is no need to continue this conversation."

She made a movement to go. He stepped in front of her.

"The word does apply—to me." There was a vibration in the deep-noted voice, and a compelling look in the man's eyes that detained her against her will. "I make no claim to virtue—I would rather you knew me for what I am."

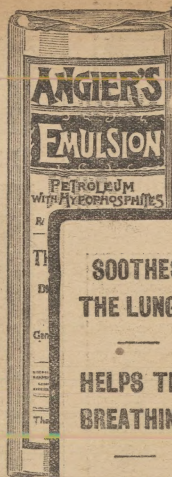
He hesitated. Again the irony of his words thrust itself upon his thoughts.

"It is not a question of what your feelings are towards me," he continued, "but of mine towards you. I want you to know this before I go. You hold a place in my heart that made what you suspect impossible. That is all."

She looked at him, and her doubts were gone. Pain and a strange joy blended together indescribably in her heart. She had that man was still the strong man that she had once believed him to be, a strange joy, a pure woman's joy, that she could thus inspire him, yet with this, an indescribable pain, the pain of one who could not quite reach his own heart, and feared lest suddenly an interpretation should flash upon her.

The simple directness of the man's words had been more convincing than a hundred specious

(Continued on page 13.)



SOOTHES
THE LUNGS.

HELPS THE
BREATHING.

BUILDS UP
STRENGTH.

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Angier's Emulsion is not a certain cure for Asthma, but it always gives relief, especially when there are bronchial or catarrhal complications. In both chronic and acute cases it affords great comfort by soothing the lungs and air passages, and by restoring strength to the exhausted system after the paroxysms. Many sufferers from this distressing complaint, after trying numerous other remedies, have learned to rely upon Angier's Emulsion as yielding the greatest amount of relief while also keeping up the strength and benefiting the general health. Many asthmatics always keep a bottle of Angier's Emulsion by their bedside. A full dose at night before retiring soothes the nerves, quiets the symptoms and promotes sleep. Angier's Emulsion may be used, when desired, in conjunction with other remedies. Of Chemists, 1/3, 2/9 and 4/6.

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(Signed) L. M. HARVEY.

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PERSONAL.

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LYNX EYES—In all fairness and without prejudice, will you come and see me?

ROBERTS—Meet me at Alfred Dumbell's Patent Agency and Development Co., 8, Argyle-place, Regent-street, W.—**STANCIE.**

TO Composers—Send at once for the charming collection of Lyrics, entitled "Songs Without Music," 1s. 2d. post free.—Weekes and Co., 14, Hanover-st., London, W.

* * The above advertisements are received up to 4 p.m., and are charged at the rate of nine words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. They can be brought to the office or sent by post with postal order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words for 4s. and 6d. per word after.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitechapel-road, London.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE.
TODAY and EVERY EVENING, at 8.

Charles Dickens' **OLIVER TWIST.**
Dramatized by J. Comyns Carr.
Fagin..... Mr. TREE.
Nancy..... Miss CONSTANCE COLLIER.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE.
SPECIAL THURSDAY MATINEES.
On THURSDAY NEXT, Nov. 10, at 2, Shakespeare's **TWELFTH NIGHT.** Malvolio, Mr. TREE; Viola, Miss VIOLA TREE.
On THURSDAY, Nov. 10th, at 2, Ibsen's **AN ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE.** Dr. Stockmann, Mr. TREE; Mrs. Stockmann, Miss ROSINA PHILLIPS.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL. MR. LEWIS WALLER.
TODAY and EVERY EVENING, at 8.45.
THE PERFECT LOVER.
By Alfred Sutto.
8.15, a farce by W. W. Jacobs and Frederick Penn.
THE TEMPTATION OF SAMUEL JOHNSON.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.

NEW THEATRE. CHARLES WYNDHAM.
Tonight, at 8, **Made in Wales.**
CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE, by J. H. Davies.
CHARLES WYNDHAM.
Miss MARION THOMAS, MISS MARY MOORE.
Preceded at 8.30 by "The American Widow."

ST. JAMES'S. MR. AND MRS. KENDALL.
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. George Alexander.
TODAY and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.
THE HOUSEKEEPER.

A Farce by Metcalfe Wood and Herbert Heron-Maxwell.
MATINEE TOMORROW and EVERY SATURDAY, 2.30.

SHAFTESBURY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, THOMAS W. RILEY.
TODAY, at 8.45, Mr. ARTHUR BOURCHIER'S COMPANY, **THE WALLS OF JERICHO.** By Alfred Sutto.
At 1.15, **THE CORRECT THING.** By Alfred Sutto.
MATINEE EVERY WED. and SAT., at 2.15.
NOTICE.—On MONDAY EVENING, Nov. 13th, and Every Evening, at 8.15, **THE WALLS OF JERICHO** will be preceded by a one-act play, **THE FACTORY FIRE.** In this play Mr. Henri de Vries will appear in his seven characters.

WALDORF THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT."
Leaves the Messrs. BROTHERS.
EVERY EVENING, at 9, **LIGHTS OUT.**

H. V. ESMOND. H. B. LEVING.
HENRY VIBART. CHARLES FULTON.
Miss EVA MOORE. DARWIN MILWARD.
Preceded at 8.20 by LA MAIN, a Mimodrame in One Act.
MATINEE TOMORROW and every WED. and SAT., at 2.30.
Box Office open ten to ten. Tel. 3,830, Gerrard.

COLISEUM.—CHARING-CROSS.
PROGRAMME, 5 to 5 p.m. and 9 to 11 p.m.
Mrs. Bernard Bette, Madame Alice Esty, Madge Leasing, Eugene Burton, Victoria Monks, Carl Hertz, Lorch Family, Van den Troupe, Zerkow Bros, The Suvichs, Choir, Musical Scenas, Magnificent Orchestra.—Last Performances of the Grand Military Troupe.

PROGRAMME, 6 to 8 p.m. only.
"JOSEPH and HIS BROTHERS." The Wreck of the "Hesperus." "The Maid of the Moon." The Bonheur. The Automaton. Derenda and Green. Bell and Henry. Animated Pictures, Choir, Musical Scenas and Orchestra.
Last Performances of the Grand Military Troupe.

COLISEUM.—Prices, 6s. and 1s. (Tel. 7699 Ger.); 5s. to 2s. (Tel. 7699 Ger.). All seats may be booked in advance.
LONDON HIPPODROME.
"THE REDSKINS." SAWADE. DIANE DE PONTYON. "YOUR RECUSSIONS." MARZELLA'S BIRDS. THE SLEDGES. SISTERS WALKER. KRAMER TROUPE. THE TIPS. POWELL'S. MARIONETTES. LEO KOLLS. SELMA BRATZ. RIGOROU FAMILY. CORTY BROS., etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS.—"HENGELERS."
OXFORD CIRCUS, W. Over 200 Acting and Performing Animals. Daily 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 8s. Children half-price. Box Office, 10 to 10. Telephone, 4138 Ger.
"Jumbo Junior." Society's latest pet. "At Home." Daily.

MASKELYNE and DEVANT'S MYSTRIES
(late Maskelyne and Cooke's). St. George's Hall, Langham-place.—Daily at 3 and 8.—Enormous success of "The Mascot Meth." "The Enchanted Hive" and other new features. Prices 1s. to 8s.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET, W.
TODAY, at 3, WEST'S GRAND ANIMATOGRAPH ENTERTAINMENT.
OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY.
MAGNIFICENT NEW PROGRAMME.
Our Navy 100 years ago and to-day.
Our Army past and present.
Seats 1s., 2s., 3s., and 4s., booked at Polytechnic and Agents.

PERPETUAL INVESTMENT BUILDING SOCIETY.
34, NEW BRIDGE-STREET, LONDON.
Deposit Rates: Ordinary, 3 per cent.; Special, 3½ per cent.
Liberal Advances promptly made.
W. WALLACE, Sec'y and Secretary.

Cure that Cough

it worries you, and it worries others.

GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES

is the prompt, positive cure—relieves at once.

Of Chemists everywhere; 1s. 1½d.

NEW ZEALANDERS AT CAMBRIDGE YESTERDAY.



The University Rugby XV. made an excellent fight against their doughty opponents. The photograph shows L. M. McLeod, the Cambridge captain, collared close to New Zealand's goal-line. The match took place yesterday on the 'Varsity ground, and resulted in a win for the Colonial visitors by 14 points to nil, represented by 1 goal and 3 tries. Many ladies and clergymen were present.



Captain of the Cambridge Rugby fifteen which made such a good fight with the New Zealanders yesterday.—(Stearn.)



Mr. Walter Durnford, who was formerly an assistant-master at Eton, and has just been chosen Mayor of Cambridge.—(Scott and Wilkinson.)



Hon. sec. of the Cambridge fifteen which was only beaten by 14 points by the famous "All Blacks" yesterday.—(Stearn.)

ATHLETICS AT OXFORD.



Start for the quarter-mile race in the Freshmen's sports at Oxford. The photograph shows the various attitudes adopted by those starting in the race.

A Wonderful Development.

The vast increase in the postal business of London, which has necessitated the erection of another large building in the City, of which the foundation-stone was recently laid by his Most Gracious Majesty, has been to a great extent caused by the rapid growth within the last few years of the system of shopping by post.

Postal shopping commenced in a small way by the dealers in fancy articles, has rapidly extended to all branches of commerce, until the climax seems to have been reached when a person can order and obtain a well-fitting suit of clothes, made to measure, without the formality and bother of attending at a tailor's shop.

Even the most distant villager can now, by the expenditure of one penny, put himself in touch with vast emporiums; thus enjoying reductions in price and a wider range of selection, and escaping from the thralldom of the small local shop, with its limited and antiquated stock.

In order to discover how this modern system of tailoring by post is done inquiries were made of Messrs. Curzon Bros., of 60 and 62, City-road, London, who are virtually the largest "post-tailoring" house in the kingdom, where one of the principals courteously volunteered to supply every information and show each department of the vast establishment.

The visitor enters a spacious show-room, with a number of attentive assistants, who are at the disposal of their London customers. One wall is entirely covered with row upon row of finished and unfinished garments waiting to be tried on, while samples of the latest cloths are tastefully arranged around for the inspection of prospective customers.

"Our London trade is large," said Mr. Curzon, "but it is only a drop in the ocean compared with our postal business. Just step into the office for a minute."

Here, with clothes-baskets stacked high with correspondence, sat two youths "shelling" letters as fast as they could open the envelopes. These were handed over to six confidential clerks, who extracted the contents and sent them to their respective departments—the cash to the cashier, the orders to the order department, and the ordinary correspondence to whichever section of the firm it related to.

"One morning's post," said the guide, "generally runs to about 5,000, but so perfect is our system of filing and docketing that rarely does a single letter go astray."

Mounting a flight of stairs, one might imagine one's self in a Bradford woolen warehouse, with mountains of cloth in every direction—stripes, checks, plaids, in fact, every variety that the ingenuity of the weaver can evolve. Weighty materials for the Winter and light, airy fabrics for the tropics, every taste was considered. Here a number of men were rapidly unrolling bolts of cloth, cutting off the necessary lengths or suits, which, placed upon trucks, were wheeled by boys into the cutting-room, or, rather, hall, so vast were its proportions.

The workrooms are a scene of whirling machinery and industrious workers with bright, happy faces. Verily a hive of busy bees. They contain the latest type of machinery and appliances.

"The greatest test of the value we give," said our guide, "is our willingness to return a customer's money should he not be satisfied, and the best proof of our success is the rapidly-increasing business we are doing."

Unquestionably, shopping by post is the thing of the future. Men detest shopping. They have not the feminine faculty of enjoying the tedious trying-on process, and we have laid ourselves out, as I think I have shown you, to reach the man who cannot reach his tailor.

"The key-note of our business system," said the principal. As you see, we have an enormous business—indeed, the largest of its kind—but our methods are such that in spite of our having something like 80,000 clients on our books residing in all parts of London, the Empire, and the Colonies, each customer's orders and instructions receive individual attention. We are, of course, primarily renowned for our value, but it would perhaps surprise you to hear that we number among our clients many well-known public men, who come to us not merely for economy's sake, but because of our far-reaching reputation for fit and style."

Messrs. Curzon Bros., of 60 and 62, City-road, London, are one of the pioneers in "post tailoring," and so perfect is the system of self-measurement that they have thought out, that anyone of the most moderate intelligence can take his own measure, and receive in a week's time a suit of high-class clothes, fitting in a manner that would not disgrace a Bond-street cutter.

Messrs. Curzon's own letter-boxes are cleared by the official postmen, and every evening large Post Office vans draw up and are loaded with stacks of parcels going to all parts of the Empire—special department is maintained to deal with Colonial orders alone—and no one can now complain of being ill-dressed, when by sitting at home and writing a letter he can procure a well-tailored, smartly-fitting suit for the modest sum of one guinea.

Any of our readers desirous of economising in their tailoring expenses would do well to pay a visit or drop a postcard for the firm's free patterns to their establishment. Applications for patterns should be addressed Manager, "Pattern Department," 60 and 62, City-road, London, E.C.

LINEEL LINIMENT

is a solution of inorganic salts, which Professor Loeb discovered acts electrically on the tissues of the body.

Rheumatism,	Headache,	Sprains,	Stiffness,	Colds,
Neuralgia,	Facerache,	Bruises,	Chilblains,	in a few
Lumbago,	Toothache,	Cramp, Piles,	Sore Gums,	applications to
	Varicose	Swelling caused by Rheumatism,		throat and chest.

Separated linen applied to Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Sores, will take away pain and heal the wounds.
 Skin Eruptions and inflammation yield to siml ar treatment.

Dr. Gordon-Stables writes: "It should be in every household."

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Every thing
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Nothing too
Small.



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call we tell and you post free
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Catalogue.

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%
redu-
ctions
on
furniture

Worth	Monthly
25 (50 Payments) .. 25	25
50	50
100	100

Worth	Monthly
100 (100 Payments) .. 100	100
200	200
300	300

345, KENTISH TOWN ROAD, N.W.
225, WESTMINSTER BRIDGE ROAD, S.E.
HARROGATE: 110, CRAVEN TOWN ROAD, N.E.
CHICKLEWOOD: 1, OAKLAND TERRACE, S.W.
TAUNTON: 245, SHELTON ROAD, W.
WATFORD: 13, 13, 110, STREET.

CREDIT AT CASH PRICES.

£50 CASH PRIZE
BEAUTIFUL PRESENTS FOR ALL.

Can you count the dots in the triangle. To every person who correctly counts the number of dots in the triangle, we shall give a beautiful present as an advertisement. There are absolutely no conditions that you have to make a purchase to obtain the beautiful present. All you have to do is to send in the number of dots you have counted and we guarantee a present to all who are correct. It is not easy, so count the dots very carefully and send in your solution, enclosing a stamp for postage of our reply to you. We shall also tell you how you can compete for the £50 cash prize, without spending a penny with us.

GEO. POWELL & Co. (Dept. A1)
81 High Holborn, London, W.C.

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TO LADIES!**

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APPROVAL BEFORE PAYMENT.

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(freightage 4d.)



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SEND NO MONEY.
We know so well that the Blouse as illustrated above will please you that we openly offer to send it. Free of charge on seven days' approval. We want you to examine it yourself, ask your friends' opinion of it, try it on. Remember, if not pleased no pay, and we will trust you to decide.

DESCRIPTION: All Wool French Cashmere, with pointed yoke of handsome *Mimosas Lace*. Delicately trimmed with silk rucheing and roselet, full front with 7 rows of gauging. Collar of *Mimosas Lace*, roselet, and silk rucheing. Cut in the fashionable deep shape with two rows of the same lace insertion. Full sleeves. Sizes, 13, 14 and 14½ neck. Out sizes 1½ extra. **COLORS**—Black, Navy, Brown, Ruby, Rose, Turquoise, Reseda, Sky, Nil, New Heliotrope and Cream. All Blouses are carefully tried on standard and are perfect fitting and new in design.

You take no risks If you prefer you may send cash with order and if Blouse is not exactly as represented we will refund your money.

APPROVAL ORDER FORM.
To JASON BROS., 39 Piccadilly, Manchester.
*Please forward Blouse on approval. If I like it I
understate to remit price, 4/11 and 4d. postage, within
7 days. If I don't consider it more than value for money
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Name _____
Address _____
Occupation _____
JASON BROS., 39 Piccadilly, Manchester.

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OSTOSKIE is a new thread of the most beautiful brilliant Luster Light, the fifth part of the cost. Will be found to satisfy and retains its luster. Made in three sizes: "Fine," "Medium," and "Heavy." Two in a card variety of colors. Also in Paper Fly White. Prices from Extra Extra Fine to Extra Stout. Ask your nearest Drapery or Art Store for Stores for this beautiful luxurious yarn, also full particulars of

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72 CASH PRIZES

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BUNTER'S Prevents Decay, Saves
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(Circumstances alter cases,
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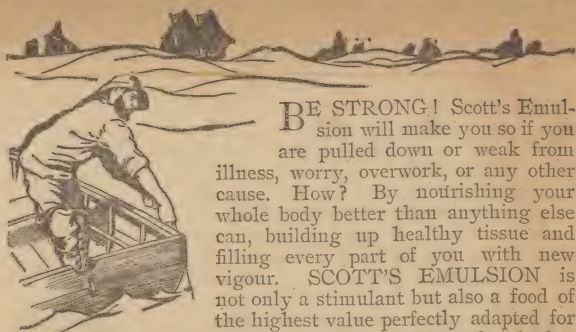
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BE STRONG! Scott's Emulsion will make you so if you are pulled down or weak from illness, worry, overwork, or any other cause. How? By nourishing your whole body better than anything else can, building up healthy tissue and filling every part of you with new vigour. SCOTT'S EMULSION is not only a stimulant but also a food of the highest value perfectly adapted for everybody requiring strength, whether

man, woman, or child. The original unique Scott process alone utilises the full nourishment contained in cod liver-oil by making it thoroughly digestible and thoroughly nice. You feel yourself growing stronger day by day.  Milnethorpe Road, Holme, Carnforth. August 18th, 1905. "I went out with my regiment to the South African war, and was wounded at Watervaal. I was getting better when I was attacked with that dreadful fever—enteric—and lay from Christmas till May in hospital in Pretoria. I was then ordered home and was eventually discharged as "unfit for further service." I continued very bad, losing weight all the time and thought I was going off into consumption. I underwent several different treatments, but without deriving any benefit. Then hearing of Scott's Emulsion, I decided to try it, although with little hope. However, I soon began to feel that your remedy was making me feel stronger and better, and I very quickly lost the depressed feeling that my long illness had caused. I persevered steadily in the treatment, and am very heartily glad to be able to say that Scott's Emulsion has been the means of again restoring me to a condition of good sound health, for which I feel very grateful." W. E. Wilson.  If these proofs prompt you to ask for SCOTT'S, get SCOTT'S. Other emulsions had no part in the results stated above. Send for a free sample bottle and "The Good-Time Garden" (enclosing 4d. for postage and—mentioning this paper).—SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-11, Stonecutter Street, London, E.C.



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EDUCATIONAL. SHORTHAND in ten lessons; see proof; interesting booklet gratis.—Shorthand Association (Dept. F.), 14, Devon-street, E.C.4.

HOUSES, OFFICES, ETC., TO LET. HOUSES to let (5 large rooms); rent 6s. weekly.—Apply 2 Fountain-pool, Tooley.

LIVERPOOL CUP TO-DAY.

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

LIVERPOOL PROGRAMME.

Harcourt	7	5	Shower Bath	6	7
a Gallant and Gay	7	4	Cross Channel	6	8
Diagoras	7	4	Scotch Heather	6	8
Maranta f	7	4	a Sluice	6	8
Confectionery	7	4	n Kispindle	6	8
a Darja Noor	7	4			

LATEST LONDON BETTING.

LUCK AGAINST CAMBRIDGE.

T.	P.	G.
4	55	1

Leighton Buzzard beat Northampton Olympic a Northampton yesterday by 4 goals to 1.

LATEST SCRATCHINGS.

The prolific scoring in recent League matches, and the upsetting of all form, has been a feature of

Second Division Leaders

In a Midland League match at Nottingham yesterday between Notts' County Reserves and Gainsborough Trinity Reserves both sides failed to score.

division of the Stewards of the Jockey
Mr. W. F. de Wend Fenton off

At the Chelmsford Hunt Meeting yesterday Seymour finished first for the Selling Steeplechase, but, on returning to weigh in, the jockey (H. Garratt) failed to draw the prescribed weight by some six or seven pounds and was disqualified, the race being awarded to the favourite, Arrogant, who finished second. It transpired that Garratt had failed to saddle one of the cloth which accounted for the shortcoming.

